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In Advance

No exceptions to
this rule. Only 3c
a week—surely it
is cheap enough.
Twenty years ago,
this paper cost \$1
a year. No man is
too poor to spend
this amount for a
paper that gives
all the county and

Local News

Volume 52

OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1912

Number 51

This Paper
Always Stops

when your time is
out. We don't be-
lieve in forcing a
paper on anyone.
If you do not want
to miss a copy,
keep the subscrip-
tion paid up. A
notice of expira-
tion is given here
15 days ahead with
A Blue Mark

THE C., M. & G. EXTENSION. Some Inside Facts About The Proposed New Line.

As a general rule the inside work-
ings of railroads are carried on with
the utmost silence. Those not con-
nected with such a corporation but
who enjoy the confidence of its man-
agement likewise adhere to the tac-
turn rule governing railroad business.
But, in the instance of the C., M. &
G., the new road from Dyersburg to
Hickman, which proposes to extend
its lines from Hickman to Metropo-
lis, Ill., we consider it no breach of
confidence to give some facts con-
cerning this movement.

The public is well aware that the
C., M. & G. is in litigation with the
Illinois Central. The latter road is
trying to get control of the new one.
Thereby hangs a tale.

Hickman people should be interest-
ed in the outcome of this suit, which
is pending in the courts of Tennes-
see. Its outcome would of course be
of no great consequence as regards
the future operation of the present
line; the service would doubtless
continue satisfactorily. But we are
interested in the extension of the line
from Hickman to Metropolis, or rather
Paducah. The building of the
road from Hickman to Metropolis
would give us an eastern outlet, con-
nection with roads at Paducah and
the I. C. at Clinton and the M. &
O. at some point in the vicinity of
Moscow. These would mean more
to us than the road we have in op-
eration; although the line from Dy-
ersburg to this city has been of great
benefit to us in many ways, one of
which is the supplying of our biggest
local industry with timber.

But to get this eastern connection,
in short, means that the C., M. &
G. must build before the settlement
of the suit in question. If the I. C.
should get control of the line, it is
almost a cinch that they would never
build the line from Hickman on east-
—they would have no good reason for
doing so. However, they have made
several grand stand plays by survey-
ing between Paducah and Hickman;
in fact, it is thought that they have
a surveying party on the route at
work now. But if the C., M. & G.
succeeds in making the extension,
whatever the outcome, the road and
service would have to be maintained.
It is therefore a matter of interest to
us that the C., M. & G. build the
line from Hickman to Clinton, at
least, before the first day of Novem-
ber, at which time the final decision
in the railroad fight will be forth-
coming. If anything is to be done,
it should be done at once. If the
matter is of sufficient interest to us
to want the extension made, we
should hit while the iron is hot.
This is the present status of the
matter, as we understand it, and is
given without reserve, because we
should be interested in an eastern
outlet, which will mean much to
Hickman in a business way.

The Crystal—5c and 10c.

Coal at summer prices.—A. A.
Faris.

WEATHER: Unsettled today; Fri-
day fair and warmer.

Bargains in shoes and slippers at
Millett & Alexander's.

Hearn Brown and McKee Johnson
were in Fulton Sunday.

Judge W. J. McMurtry has been
commissioned a notary public by
Gov. McCreary.

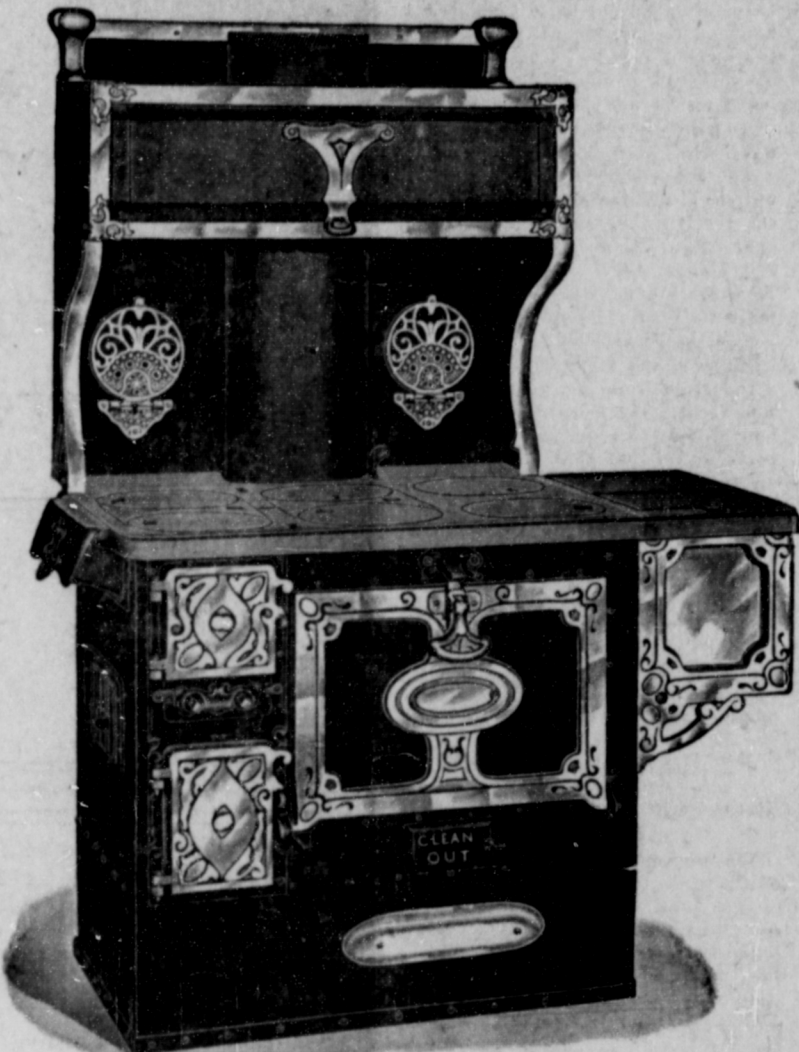
Moving pictures at the Lyric Sat-
urday night. Three big reels of pic-
tures and illustrated song.

Miss Lois Copeland and William
Weeks, both of near Wingo, were
married at Fulton, Sunday.

Don't miss the bargains that Millett
& Alexander offer in broken lots of
Mens, womens and Childrens Oxfords
and Slippers.

J. M. Moore was here from Union
City, Tuesday, looking after the
Hickman exchange of the Cumber-
land Telephone Co.

The cool, damp weather of the past
days has been anything but bene-
ficial to cotton and corn crops of
this section. Reports from the bot-
toms say the cut worms have about
ruined all corn that was up and have
attacked the cotton. Unless we have
some hot weather right away, the
crop conditions are not going to be
very encouraging.



**Here is the Best Range
On The Market**

**A Steel Range==Six Holes,
High Warming Closet
Galvanized Reservoir
Side Feed Pouch
Large Size Oven**

Burns Wood or Coal. Economical in Use of Fuel

\$25.00

Sold on installments, if desired.

Ellison's Grocery
Incorporated.

GINS CHANGE HANDS. Bondurant and Driver Sell To Roberts Cotton Oil Co.

The two big cotton gins at Hick-
man were sold Monday to the Rob-
erts Cotton Oil Co., with headquar-
ters at Memphis, but who operate ex-
tensively through the South. One of
these gins was owned by C. S. Driver,
being established several years
ago by S. L. Dodds, and the other,
known as the Farmers Gin & Grain
Co., was organized by local capital-
ists three years ago and was the
property of C. T. Bondurant.

At the same time Mr. Roberts, pres-
ident of the Roberts concern, was
negotiating a trade with Bondurant
and Driver, the East St. Louis Cotton
Oil Co., which is a big concern op-
erating a large per cent of the gins
in southeast Missouri, started a crew
of men on the construction work of
building a big gin here for themselves.
The new gin is being erected on the
property in West Hickman, used as
a baseball park, and will be of gen-
erous capacity.

In a word, there is a fight on be-
tween these rival oil companies; it
may not be a question of the survival
of the fittest, but merely that of
dollars and cents—and it is to be
presumed that both companies are fi-
nancially able to make the thing in-
teresting. Unless something new de-
velops, the cotton planter of this
section will have a chance to get
the top price for his product this year
—if he succeeds in raising any cotton.
This state of affairs is brought about
by the fact that both companies
claim this territory, and in addition
to this some local business sparks
fell in the powder keg.

There is also another cotton oil
concern—the East Tennessee Cotton
Oil Co.—looking into the Hickman
field with longing eyes and increas-
ing appetite. Their representative
was here a short time ago and se-
cured options on such sites as he
thought might suit his corporation.
It is possible that they may yet in-
stall a gin here. Prospects then be-
come good for four gins in this city.

All this is well and good; but there
is one danger. While two opposing
companies operate here they will pay
right prices; when the weaker one
is forced to pull out, then trust poli-
cies as a rule are brought into play.
It is necessary, as they figure, to
get back what they spent in the fight
—also what their opposition put into
the fight—and the planter with a
big crop, encouraged by good local
prices, suddenly finds the bottom
dropped out of the market. The surest
preventative for such an evil is the
existence of a small gin owned and
operated by local men; even then, an
oil concern has the best of those who
depend exclusively upon ginning.
The oil men can make their profits
on the oil products.

For the present our cotton growers
will sit in the grand stand and watch
the fur and feathers fly as the com-
mercial giants lock horns for the
championship in Hickman territory.

"FIRE."—Kennedy.

"Better be insured than sorry."—
Kennedy.

Lum Carter and wifewere here from
Cayce yesterday.

We have several Refrigerators to
close out at about cost.—Hickman
Hardware Co.

Carl Johnston, of this county, but
formerly of Memphis, and Miss Ola
Whitworth, also of this county, were
married June 25.

LOST: Deep red cow, with horns,
split in each ear, branded "W" on
hip. Got away Sunday night. Notify
Courier office and get reward. 3p

D. P. Leibovitz is spending the
week with home folks at Lewisport,
Ky. His brother is here looking af-
ter the store during Dave's absence.

The Cumberland Telephone Com-
pany moved their office yesterday
from over Cowgill's Drug Store to
the second story of the Courier build-
ing. The company has installed a
new switchboard and cabled the
Hickman system. There is every rea-
son now to expect first class ser-
vice from the Hickman system. There is every rea-
son now to expect first class service.
The change has cost several thou-
sand dollars. The Western Union Tel-
egraph Co., now under the same man-
agement as the Cumberland, will also
have their office in the Courier build-
ing.

By the sale of the ball park to the
East St. Louis Cotton Oil Co., Hick-
man loses the training grounds for
Joe Cantillon's Minneapolis base ball
team, besides grounds for our fast
local team. Efforts are being made
to find another place but if none can
be found, Hickman will not have this
team training here any more. This
club coming here every year is an
excellent advertisement for Hickman
and we should not let them go else-
where if we can help ourselves.

W. L. Mosby, the levee contractor
in partnership with C. T. Bondurant,
is dangerously ill of pneumonia and
reports from his bedside this morning
say that he may not recover.

Atty. T. N. Smith is here from Ful-
ton today on business.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Fred McClain et al vs. T. E. Brady.
Plaintiff sues by next friend for dam-
ages he claims to have received by
being bitten by a dog owned by the
defendant. He claims he is damaged
to the extent of \$750.

Ellison's Grocery vs. Sam Salmon.
Suit on note for \$287.75.

Georgia Pate vs. Andy Dowd. The
plaintiff says some cotton that she
raised is being held unlawfully and
is suing for possession of the cotton
valued at \$89.59 and \$10 damages.

Grover Salmon vs. Joe Cantillon.
Suit for \$65 for balance due on con-
tract for painting.

Standard Oil Co. vs. Smith & Spark-
man. Suit for account of \$89.27.
Lon Binford Guardian et al vs. Mrs.

R. A. Robinson. Settlement of es-
tate.

Ella Vincent vs. Wm. J. Vincent.
Suit for divorce.

Walter D. Wallace vs. Dorothy M.
Wallace. Suit for divorce. The cou-
ple was married in Troy, Tenn., on
March 21, 1911, and plaintiff claims
she was abandoned by her husband
April 1, 1911.

Margaret Gilbert vs. Ike Gilbert.
Suit for divorce on the grounds of a-
bandonment. They were married in
March, 1909.

Ganey Smith vs. Rastus Smith. A
suit for divorce and custody of two
children. Abandonment is alleged.

C. G. Schlenker was in Union City
Monday.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

Prof. E. S. Clark, who was elected
principal of the Hickman school, vis-
ited the town and then decided he
would decline the position. He must
be hard to please if he doesn't like
Hickman.—Clinton Gazette.

Gen. Edward S. Bragg, commander
of the famous Iron Brigade during
the Civil War, died at Fon du Lac,
Wis., June 20. Gen. Bragg had been
in feeble health for a number of
years. He was 85 years old last Feb-
ruary. He served several terms in
Congress as a Democrat from Wiscon-
sin. After his retirement from Con-
gress he represented the United
States in diplomatic positions in Cuba,
Mexico and China.

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"

SPEER & SEXTON, PUBLISHERS

Subscription Rates \$1.00 Per Year

J. C. Fullerton, of Clinton, connected with the Kentucky Southwestern Interurban railway project, was in this city Friday, on business. He informs us that the electric railroad people are going ahead—a little slow but sure. Their surveyors, who are making a permanent survey, have been in the neighborhood of Mayfield for the past ten days, headed toward Hickman, which is their southern terminal. This organization has been given more or less financial encouragement at all points touched by the proposed line except Hickman. Just what they expect to do as regards our city remains to be seen. They are certainly under no obligations to Hickman, and will doubtless keep the fact in mind. If Hickman's older business men are not disposed to take an interest in a factor of so much importance to the city's welfare, it is up to the young man whose business interests are linked with the Future Hickman.

It is said that three of the stingiest men in Fulton county were in the city yesterday. One of them will not drink as much water as he wants unless it be from another man's well. The second forbids any of his family from writing anything but a "small hand" as it is a waste of ink to make large letters. The third stops his clocks at night in order to save wear and tear on the machinery. All of them decline to take their county paper on the ground that it is a terrible strain on their spectacles to read newspapers, even in the day time.

Four out of five farmers give discouraging estimates of the wheat crop this season. If these estimates are verified at threshing time Hickman county will produce the poorest crop of wheat in all her history. Here and there is found a good field which promises something like a normal crop.—Clinton Gazette.

Goodin Brothers of Birds Point, claim the record for hog raising. They had a sow that gave birth to 22 pigs. It raised 19, and when they were ready for market, they weighed 400 pounds each on the average, sold for 7½ cents a pound and netted \$570.00. Who can tell of a better record?

When he was asked what he thought about the struggle for the Republican nomination, Sen. Chauncey Depew said: "It is a question of what corpse will get the most flowers." The nominee of this convention hasn't the ghost of a show of being elected."

The Court of Appeals, in an opinion prepared by Judge Nunn, Tuesday upheld the State primary law passed by the last Legislature. The law was attacked on several grounds, but the high court's decision settles its validity.

Denny P. Smith was the first of the candidates for Congress in the First District to file his nomination papers with the Secretary of State at Frankfort in compliance with the new State primary law.

Extra fine Bartlett Pears, large can—30c.—Bettsworth & Prather.

-Money Talks-

A Widow

who is left a little life insurance is beset with schemes for investment at alluring rates.

Her safest course is to deposit it forthwith in this bank where it will be absolutely safe from promoters, and earn a conservative but certain rate of interest.

Our officers will give her good advice in regard to the permanent investment of her funds.

Hickman Bank and Trust Company

Hickman, Kentucky

Capital \$50,000.00

Surplus \$32,500.00

H. A. TYLER, President

W. H. BALTZER, Vice President

W. O. RHND, Cashier

JNO. PYLE, Asst. Cashier

IN A GENERAL WAY!

Save money on coal; buy now.—A. A. Farls.

Mrs. Oma Shaw is the guest of relatives in Fulton.

Dr. S. K. Davidson returned to Memphis Monday.

Carl Schmidt and wife spent Sunday in Union City.

Tom French spent a few days last week in Memphis.

Miss Dottie Davidson left Monday for Booneville, Ark.

Patronize home industries.—Hickman Steam Laundry.

Bargains in shoes and slippers at Millet & Alexander's.

The coolest place in town—the Crytal.—H. N. Cowgill, Prop.

The Hickman Steam Laundry washes everything but the baby.

Drink PLEZOL the new drink. It is Healthful and Invigorating.

Engraved cards at Courier office, 90c a hundred if plate is furnished.

All kinds of coal—good, better and best—at summer prices.—A. A. Farls.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Spradlin visited Union City relatives Saturday and Sunday.

One third to one half off broken lines Oxfords and Slippers.—Millet & Alexander.

Miss Grace Kimerer left Sunday for Bowling Green where she will attend school.

Miss Virginia Davis, of Cayce, is visiting her brother, Judge B. T. Davis, and family.

Our new laundry foreman does good work—no tearing or losing.—Hickman Steam Laundry.

Mrs. Perry Selby and children, of St. Louis, are visiting her parents, F. E. Case and wife.

FOR RENT: Rooms over the O. K. barber shop and 4-room residence on the hill.—Harry Ellison, tlc

A dollar saved is a dollar made. Better see the low priced oxfords and slippers at Millet & Alexander's.

Henry Johnson, of Iuka, Miss., is here this week on business connected with the levee work below town.

W. E. Scates and wife and Miss Lizzie Tams, of Union City, spent a few days last week with Dr. P. B. Curdin and family.

FOR SALE: Nice little 50-acre farm, good new 5-room house, also tenant house; located on Dyersburg road, rural route, telephones, etc. Bargain if taken quick; terms to suit. Inquire at this office. No. 98.

Stings or bites of insects that are followed by swellings, pain or itching should be treated promptly as they are poisonous. BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT counteracts the poison. It is both antiseptic and healing. 25c 50c and \$1 per bottle. Sold by the Hickman Drug Co.

Those that attended the Chautauqua at Union City Friday were: Dr. J. M. Hubbard and wife, Hollis Kirk and wife, W. H. Baltzer and wife, C. F. Baltzer and wife, J. L. Amberg and wife, Mrs. C. T. Bondurant, Mrs. Jessie Dillon, Messrs. Ferd. Maddox, L. A. Stone, Edward Prather, Misses Virginia Prather, Charlotte Hubbard, Nell Rogers, Mollie Bourne and Homer Green.

BEARS HAVE INNING IN COTTON MARKET

GOOD WEATHER AND ACREAGE ESTIMATES CAUSE DECLINE.

THE SALES WERE HEAVY

Rains Predicted for the Eastern Part of Belt Did Not Fail—Favorable Conditions in West, Except for Low Temperatures.

New York.—The cotton market made a sharp decline owing to further good weather and lower cables from Liverpool than were expected. Although a rally occurred during the afternoon in which the market regained from 2 to 7 points of the lost ground, it was unable to make up all the loss and closed from 12 to 16 points below the final price of Tuesday.

The market opened with the October option 5 points down, or 11.54 cents. On the weather report and the lower cables liquidation began and the market dropped. A very bearish acreage report from the Financial Chronicle, whose estimate always has its effect on the market helped the bearish sentiment. The Chornicle placed the acreage at 37,393,117, or a reduction from last year of only ½ of 1 per cent. The general private estimate had placed the reduction at from 6 to 5 per cent, so that such an estimate from an authority with a large following undoubtedly had its effect. But perhaps the largest factor was the weather condition over the cotton belt.

From the west more rains were reported in Texas and Oklahoma was reported fair. The principal drawback is the weather in that section was low temperatures, which were too low for the good of the crop. Warmer weather is forecasted for that part of the belt.

FLAGSHIP LEAVES CHINA

State Department Has Confidence in New Republic.

Washington.—A sign of the confidence of the state department in the stability of the new Chinese government and its ability to maintain order was the order issued from the navy department for the return to the United States of Admiral Sutherland with his flagship California and the armored cruiser South Dakota with the supply ship Glacier. With the big cruisers, Colorado and Maryland, which already have returned to the Pacific coast, these vessels were rushed to China from Hawaii several months ago, when conditions looked very dark for the Chinese republic.

FATHER AND SON SHOT

Family Fight at Muskogee May Result Fatally.

Muskogee, Okla.—Noah Shumak, 15 years old, is lying at his home, near Gritt's, perhaps fatally wounded, with a bullet hole through his body. His father, Boney Shumak, is badly wounded with a bullet hole through the arm and leg, as the result of a shooting affray on the public highway. Since the elopement and marriage of Boyt Garner and Shumak's daughter there has been ill feelings between the two families. Shumak says that three Garner boys opened fire on him and his son as they drove past the Garner farm. When young Shumak was shot he dropped back in the wagon. His father grabbed the lines, when he, too, was shot.

200,000 VISITED CHICAGO

It Is Estimated \$5,000,000 Spent by Guests.

Chicago.—More than \$5,000,000 was expended by delegates, politicians and convention visitors in the last ten days, according to estimates made by Chicago hotel managers.

Of this sum it is estimated \$3,500,000 was expended for food, drink and sleeping rooms, the remainder being distributed among the theaters, amusement parks and retail stores.

It is estimated that Chicago entertained 200,000 visitors during the convention.

WOMEN FIGHT BUTCHERS

Women Sprinkle Kerosene Over Meat; Four Arrested.

Philadelphia.—Four women were arrested in the southern section of this city after noisy demonstrations before butcher shops, which recently increased the prices of meats. Women at a mass meeting decided to boycott the butcher shops in an attempt to force down prices. The women entered the shops and sprinkled kerosene over the meats.

Jail Shoe Manufacturer.

Boston.—Arthur W. Shaw, formerly president and general manager of the A. W. Shaw Boot and Shoe Company, of Freeport, Me., was sentenced to from three to five years in state prison for the theft of \$15,000 from the company.

Taft Wedded 26 Years.

Washington.—Wednesday was the twenty-sixth anniversary of the marriage of the president and Mrs. Taft, and they celebrated it quietly in the White House.

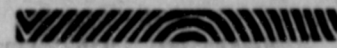
Taft Signs Eight-Hour Bill.

Washington.—President Taft signed the act of congress limiting to eight hours the daily service of laborers and mechanics employed on government work, and immediately afterward issued an executive order exempting any contracts on Panama canal work until January 1, 1915.

Blow Safe—Escape.

Guthrie, Okla.—The Bank of Ingersoll, Okla., was entered by robbers, who blew open the safe and escaped with a sum estimated at \$5,500.

LUMBER



If you read an ad. and don't believe it when you read it, you profit nothing. I want to tell you I can save you money, Mr. Contractor, if you will let me figure with you on your next bill--try it and see. Others have profited, you can do the same.

W. A. DODDS

Among those from Hickman who attended the Chautauqua at Union City Sunday were the following: E. E. Reeves, wife and children, C. F. Baltzer, wife and son, A. E. Kennedy and wife, A. B. Hughes, wife and son, J. T. Stephens and wife, Edna Stoltz, H. C. Helm, wife and children, J. H. Millet and wife, W. H. Baltzer and wife, Dr. J. O. Stubbs, wife and children, B. T. Davis and wife, Dr. J. M. Hubbard and wife, C. C. Smith and wife, Hollis Kirk and wife, T. A. Ledford and wife, Cue Threlkeld and wife, J. T. Dillon and wife, W. A. Dodds, wife and children, J. C. Sexton and wife, Miss Leah Barry, L. P. Ellison and wife, C. S. Driver and wife, Mrs. F. S. Moore, and Misses Charlotte Hubbard, Virginia Prather, Ruth Ellison, Bettie DeBow, Frankye Reid, Clois Ledford, Camille Barrett, Bertie May Rice, Virginia Davis and

Mrs. J. C. Ellison, Mattie Prather, C. T. Bondurant, and Messrs. F. M. Maddox, J. E. Fuqua, Robt. DeBow, S. L. Dodds, C. L. Walker, A. E. Owens, George Helm, W. C. Reid, Gus Alexander, Golder Johnson, J. R. Wright, H. C. Barrett, Bryant Ledford, Guy Hale, E. W. Adams, F. L. Matheny, H. T. Beale, Lon Naylor and Friedenberg.

When you feel lazy out of sorts and yawn a good deal in the daytime, you can change it to a torpid liver which has allowed the system to get full of impurities. HERBINE cures all disorders produced by an inactive liver. It strengthens that organ, cleanses the bowels and puts the system in good healthy condition. Price 50c a bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

W. L. Mosby, the levee contractor, is sick at the LaCiede Hotel, with pneumonia. Mrs. Mosby and daughter arrived Sunday.

Doyle Journey spent a few days in Bowling Green this week.

Mrs. L. M. Clark, of Paducah, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. M. Case.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Tyler are attending the Democratic convention at Baltimore.

Mrs. T. T. Swayne and children are spending several days with her parents in Union City, Pope Herring and wife.

Don't miss the bargains that Millet & Alexander offer in broken lots of Mens, womens and Childrens Oxfords and Slippers.

Jas. M. Moore, formerly a well known citizen of Union City, died Sunday morning, June 16, 1912, after a short illness of fever.

There's a Reason

Our Furniture Business continues to grow--and there must be a reason. Possibly it is our low prices, good goods and prompt service. Let us show you anything in

Art Squares Matting Rugs
Matttings Window Shades
Linoleums Lace Curtains
Carpets Porch Furniture
Refrigerators Coal Oil Stoves
Furniture of All Kinds

Don't fail to see our stock and get prices before buying. No trouble to show you. All new goods at very lowest prices.

St. Louis Furnishing Co.

INCORPORATED

BOY FARMERS AT THE STATE FAIR

AGRICULTURAL CAMP IS BEING PLANNED.

TWO FROM EACH COUNTY

Railroad Fare Will Be Paid and There Will Be Practically No Expense to Those Who Attend.

Lexington.—Plans for the organization of a Boys' Agricultural Camp at Louisville during the State Fair this fall by which two boys from each of the counties of Kentucky may have an opportunity to acquire practically free of charge the valuable information to the agricultural interests which the fair will supply, are being perfected by the extension department of the College of Agriculture at State University. The main purpose is to awaken in these boys a greater interest in the agricultural conditions of the State and make them missionaries in that cause in the various sections from which they come. These representative boys would see the finest horses, hogs, cattle, sheep and live stock, the best specimens of grains, fruit and other products of the farm, and would have an opportunity to study the most modern farming machinery and by this means comprehend the possibilities of the more advanced systems of farming in their various localities, and it is believed their ambition will be aroused to bring about such results with the leaves furnished by the two representatives from each county. It is the conviction of the promoters that stronger interests will be aroused among the youth of the State in improving agricultural conditions. The railroad fares will be paid for the boys and there will practically be no expense to those who go. Tents will be provided by which they will live in camp while they are attending the fair.

Primary Law Upheld.

Frankfort.—Under a decision of the court of appeals the new state compulsory primary election law is upheld, and it is determined further, that an election to fill vacancies in State offices shall be held this fall. The court decides that presidential electors are State officers within the meaning of the constitution, and therefore special elections for State officers shall be held. The law says that no special election shall be held at the same time congressmen are elected, unless State officers also are elected.

Grass Seed Harvest.

Lancaster.—The bluegrass harvest is over in this section and has proven an unprecedented one. R. P. Gregory harvested a 10,000-bushel yield from the 1,400-acre tract of the Gentry brothers. In Boyle, and an additional 2,000 bushels from other farmers. The other local dealers, Denny Bros., have bought about 5,000 bushels from Garrard farmers. The prices so far reported run from 40 to 65 cents.

Paroled Prisoner in Trouble.

Paducah.—Henry Hollowell, alias "Kid" Howell, a paroled murderer from the Eddyville penitentiary, wanted at Kuttawa, was caught here and returned to Kuttawa. Hollowell killed Henry Moore at Cecil three years ago.

Damage by Hurricane.

Elizabethtown.—Reports from the hurricane which swept over Hardin and adjoining counties are to the effect that great damage was done to fencing, timber and barns.

Peanut in Windpipe.

Versailles.—Jennie Lee, aged 14 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James K. Goodrich, of this county, died from congestion of the lungs caused by a peanut becoming lodged in her windpipe.

900 Pension Applications.

Nine hundred applications for pensions under the new act granting allowances to veterans of the Confederacy have been filed with Pension Commissioner Stone, and scores are being received every day.

Indications of Oil.

Carlisle.—Surface indications of oil have been found in many places about Moorefield, this county, and it has also been found seeping into wells.

Blackburn Better.

Versailles.—Former United States Senator Jo C. S. Blackburn, who has been quite ill at his home near Spring Station, is much better.

Contract for Governor's Mansion.

Kentucky's new mansion for the governor will be constructed by a state capital company, the bid of the Capital Lumber Company of Frankfort having been accepted by the Sinking Fund Commission as the lowest and best.

High-Price Farm Labor.

Maysville.—Since the recent rains Mason county farmers have been busy setting out tobacco plants. On account of the increased demand for farm labor hands are being paid \$2.75 and \$3 a day.

Aged Physician Dies.

Glasgow.—Dr. W. S. Blakeman, 74, died at his home at Glasgow Junction, after several weeks' illness of heart trouble. Dr. Blakeman was a Confederate soldier and served in Morgan's command.

Deal for Coal Land.

Whitesburg.—The Wentz interest of Philadelphia are negotiating for a tract of several thousand acres of fine coal lands in the headwaters of the Cumberland river in this county.

CONDEMNATION PROCEEDINGS.

For Right-of-Way at Hickman. Instituted by C., M. & G.

The Chicago, Memphis & Gulf Ry. Co. begun condemnation proceedings in the Fulton county court here Monday for a right of way from West Hickman to Frank Watson's place east of town.

The final survey for the extension of this road from Hickman to Clinton bears just south of the N., C. & St. L. belt line, crossing the latter road on Frank Watson's farm. Commissioners appointed to appraise the land wanted by the railroad allowed on a basis of \$150 an acre for all land from Troy road west. East of the road allowance was made on a basis of \$200 an acre. The survey takes the road over nine property owners, which were disposed of as follows:

J. W. Caldwell, ground required, 1.51 acres; price asked by owner, \$750. Amount allowed, \$331.

Mrs. Tom Williams, ground required, .86 acre; price asked \$100, amount allowed \$100.

W. T. Barton, ground required .46 acre; price asked \$175, amount allowed, \$75.

J. W. Ward, ground required 6.57 acres; price asked \$2100, amount allowed, \$2,000.

S. M. Pewitt, ground required 3.23 acres; price asked \$1,000, amount allowed \$750.

John A. Stubbs, ground required, 8.29 acres; price asked \$8000 amount allowed \$1,966.

J. H. Nelson, ground required .9 acre (including house, barn and out-buildings), price asked \$1,000, amount allowed \$1,000.

Julian Choate, ground required 6.25 acres; price asked \$1700, amount allowed ———.

Frank Watson, ground required 4.81 acres; price asked \$1,250, amount allowed ———.

The commissioners who passed on these claims were S. H. Linder, W. P. Curdin and J. A. Townsend. If the property owners refuse to accept amounts allowed by these gentlemen, they must appear in county court on July 8, at which time the matter will be tried by the court.

It is conceded that the two miles of right-of-way, required to get out of Hickman, will cost fully one-fourth of the total amount required to build from Hickman to Clinton.

All kinds of coal—good, better and at summer prices.—A. A. Faris.

Just Your Style

There's a certain pair of KORRECT SHAPE Shoes or Oxfords in our store that would be just the thing to go with your new Summer suit.



Kororrect Shape

Shoes for Men and Boys

have "that look" that goes so well with the finest custom made suit. They hold their shape, fit perfectly, and they wear. Expert shoemaking and honest materials make them the finest shoes on earth for the money.

Every Pair Guaranteed By Me

You'll enjoy seeing the Summer styles in KORRECT SHAPE shoes we are sure.

Prices \$4.00 and \$5.00

E. C. RICE

Cash Shoe Store

Hickman Courier and Commercial Appeal 1 year, \$1.25

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Granted in Obion County Since Our Last Issue.

E. L. Hassell and Mina McConnell. William Jordan and Joy McTurner. H. F. Goff and Messie Rainey. Barney Owen and Josie Joyner. E. T. Poston and Margaret Pressley. David L. Craig and Irene Forrester.

George Hadley was in Martin Sunday.

OFFICE for rent. Apply to H. N. Cowgill.

Miss Victoria Bondurant has been visiting in Union City.

Dee Henry spent Sunday in Union City and Martin.

Miss Laura Brown is spending the week with Miss Bess Harper in Union City.

C. T. Bondurant and C. S. Driver made a business trip to Memphis, Monday.

Geo. Edmonds got the Eastman Kodak given away by Helm & Edlison last Saturday.

Mrs. B. S. Elliott underwent an operation a few days ago, but is now improving.

Misses Ira Spradlin and Florence Barry visited O. Spradlin and family in Union City last week.

Miss Anita Dodds has returned from a visit with her father, T. R. Reynolds, and family in Union City.

Mrs. Roy Clark and son, of State Line, are spending a few days with her parents, J. W. Rogers and wife.

Work has begun in earnest on the filling of the gap in the levee below town. The big embankment will be the strongest part of the levee when finished.

W. J. Logan, who went to Nashville last week to see about an operation, returned Saturday after consulting two specialists. He was accompanied by Dr. C. W. Curdin. Mr. Logan is confined to the LaCade Hotel.

A. W. Davie, of southwest of town, reports an epidemic of hog cholera in his neighborhood. Some farmers have lost every hog they possessed. Mr. Davie says that every time hogs are brought into a hill vicinity from the bottoms, cholera follows.

THREE MURDERS IN 24 HOURS.

People of Graves County Are on Warpath This Week.

Our neighboring county of Graves has been the scene of 3 cold-blooded murders this week, all occurring within twenty-four hours.

The first and most brutal was committed Monday morning about 6 o'clock, when Alvin Wheeler, living near Sedalia, eight miles south of Mayfield, was shot down while at work in his tobacco patch.

He had just begun to hoe the tobacco when Rufus Billington, aged 22 years, rode up on horseback and called Mr. Wheeler to the fence. They engaged in a few moments' conversation, when Billington fired a bullet into Wheeler's breast, who turned and ran only to receive two more mortal wounds in the back. A son of the wounded man, who was in the field a short distance away, ran to the home, and securing a shotgun, fired at Billington, but only two or three of the shot, which were small, took effect in his face.

Billington escaped after being trailed by bloodhounds, a number of officers and several hundred angry citizens. The people were never more aroused and should they lay their hands on him it is safe to predict that the law would not have to take its course.

Wheeler is 42 years old and one of the leading citizens, while his slayer is from a prominent family but reckless. The tragedy is the termination of an enmity that has existed between the men for twelve months. It is believed that Billington is hiding in the woods near his home and the posse hopes to close in and capture him before he has a chance to use his gun, as he has boasted that he would not be taken alive. He is considered a desperate and dangerous man and trouble is feared when he is met with.

Another tragedy occurred Sunday morning about 7 o'clock, near Duke-dom, in the south part of the county. John Dallas, in the presence of Clarence Elliott, Benton Waddington and Jack Magness, was shot, but neither of the three men have divulged the name of the guilty person. Two have been arrested and incarcerated while Magness escaped across the Tennessee line. The young men had been in a barn on the farm of John Henry Olive all Sunday night drinking and playing cards. When the shot was heard, neighbors rushed to the scene only to find Dallas lying on the floor with life almost extinct.

Without any cause and while in an intoxicated condition, Will Lindsey went to the home of Will Hayden, near Bulah, Sunday morning about 11 o'clock and knocked down several women, stabbed John Draper, an aged man, in the back, from which wound death resulted Monday, and made his escape across the line into Hickman county.

Feeling is at high pitch and mob violence is feared should Lindsey be captured. Crime ran rampant again on Saturday night when, at a country dance at Dogwood school house several miles north of Mayfield, a young man jerked out a razor while being ejected from the ring and slashed half a dozen or more people across the face, hands and body. Deputy sheriff Merit Seay, William McNeil, John Mack and Will Collier suffered severe cuts, two of them getting their cheeks cut wide open. The grand jury is in session and all the cases have been turned over to that body for investigation.

IS FRIDAY LUCKY OR UNLUCKY?

Lee surrendered on Friday. Moscow was burned on Friday. Washington was born on Friday. Shakespeare was born on Friday. America was discovered on Friday. Richmond was evacuated on Friday. The Mayflower landed on Friday. The Bastille was destroyed on Friday.

Queen Victoria was married on Friday.

King Charles was beheaded on Friday.

Fort Sumpter was bombarded on Friday.

Napoleon Bonaparte was born on Friday.

Julius Caesar was assassinated on Friday.

The battle of Marengo was fought on Friday.

The battle of Waterloo was fought on Friday.

Joan of Arc was burned at the stake on Friday.

William McKinley was assassinated on Friday.

"FIRE."—Kennedy.

Miss Thelma Logan, of Craig's land ing, is visiting friends near town.

Ben Walker and Sam Barry are spending the week with relatives in Troy, Tenn.

J. V. Rogers, of Palestine, Texas, who has been visiting J. W. Rogers and family, left Friday for his home.



Seasonable Summer.... Goods....

Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves

Ice Cream Freezers

Ice Picks and Shovels

Lemon Squeezers

Water Coolers

Drinking Cups

Lawn Swings

Lawn Mowers

HICKMAN HDW. CO.

INCORPORATED

To Whom It May Concern:

Hickman, Ky., June 25th, 1912

We are going to give away a New 1912 Model-K 20 Two-passenger Torpedo Marathon Automobile.

C. B. Travis, cashier of The Peoples Bank, will conduct the drawing of the free automobile. After we have disposed of our tickets, the ballot box will be shook well in order to get all the tickets mixed.

We have secured the services of Uncle John Hudson, a man who has been well thought of all his life, but had the misfortune to lose his eye-sight and has been blind for twenty-five years or more. Uncle John will draw one ticket from the ballot box and the lucky person will get the automobile.

This car will be on exhibition at the "House of Quality" by July 1st. This Automobile will NOT BE USED. We will roll this car by hand from the depot to the "House of Quality," to remain there for public inspection.

We give you with each and every CASH PURCHASE of one dollar, three tickets on the Automobile.

We solicit a part of your business and wish you much pleasure with the new car.

We are yours truly,

H. E. CURLIN,

"House of Quality."

Courier's Home Circle

Finish every day and be done with it. For manners and for wise living it is a vice to remember. You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day for all that is good and fair. It is too dear with all its hopes and invitations to waste a moment on the rotten yesterdays.

Any business man would be horrified at the suggestion that he would ruin his boy by neglect that his absorption in business would result in the undoing of his own son. But it is the easiest thing in the world to forfeit a boy's confidence. It will take only a little snubbing, a little scolding, a little unkind criticism, a little nagging and unreasonableness to shut off forever any intimacy between you and your boy.

Do we ever stop to think, we wonder, how blest are the quiet days—the days when nothing happens? There is no illness to give anxiety, no business burdens or other troubles to disturb, but, on the contrary, there is the delightful consciousness that all is well in the home and before us the promise of a peaceful day. We know of no condition in life that brings more pleasure than this or that should fill the heart more full of gratitude.

In the rush and hurry of modern life do we think as much as we might of the happiness of those who are growing old. They have lost so much! Their youth, often their health, most of the friends and companions who started with them on life's journey, and yet we often grudge them the brightness and joy we might so easily put into their lives. We will not stay to hear the recollections of old and happy days which they love to tell us. We let them see so plainly that their day is and ours has come! That who have borne the burden and

heat of the day, toiled and struggled and worn themselves out for others, should be left to feel lonely and neglected is sorrowful. We can and ought, each and all, in our own way and place, do something to bring the glow of summer and the remembrance of the days of roses and love into the eyes fast nearing their winter and their end.

It is one of the ironies of fate that the poet from whose pen has come the immortal lyric of the hearthstone

was himself a roving outcast—a homeless wanderer. The world remembers the pathetic story of John Howard Payne. Broken in health and reduced in fortune, the poor American exile found himself in the throbbing heart of the great city of London. Between his publishers—who allowed him little—and his creditors—who came to see him often—the penniless poet was in sore straits. The Atlantic ocean separated him from kith and kin. He felt the acute sense of isolation—the bitterest

pangs of loneliness. Perhaps no solitude is more oppressive than the solitude of great cities—the solitude which broods in the repellent looks of the unsympathetic multitudes. It is, as Lucian Knight has said, the heart's Sahara. Bereft of all other consolation, Payne seized the harp; and lightly he touched the strings. But not in vain. For the fire of inspiration was in the poet's soul; and on the banks of the River Thames, from the aching heart of an humble exile, leaped the hearthstone melody of "Home, Sweet Home."

Don't encourage the visits of a tattling and tale-bearing woman, who knows all the low, bad things that pass among your neighbors, but nothing good.

This world is full of beauty. We alone, with the enginery of our greed, make it ugly. But we cannot altogether succeed in hiding all its beauty, and the open eyes and appreciative heart still, without going far afield, may catch glimpses and often behold the full glory of field and flower and starry heaven. How deeply must we pity the life to which the beauty of the world brings no enriching, he who does not take a deep breath and feel a thrill of pleasure at sight of mountain, prairie or sea. And all the prodigal beauty of this world is but a message to us of the greater love of the life that upholds it all, of the riches of him that inhabiteth eternity. And fairer yet than field or flower, treasures greater and more enduring than ours for the taking, the appreciating, in friendships, human love, and companionships. The peace that broods from a mother's face, the strength of a father's love, the light in our children's eyes, the joys of home and hearthside—are not these the best riches of life?

Some persons foolishly imagine that the clothes makes the man. Fine feathers do not make a fine bird, except sometime a jail bird. The insane love for fine and fashionable clothing has been the beginning of a downward life of many a boy or girl.

It may be all right in a certain sense to kiss a poodle dog, if you have nothing else to kiss. It never seemed very brilliant, cute or becoming for any one pretending to be a

lady of sound mind and passing respectability to hug and kiss an offspring of the canine family. But then we admit that we are not so thoroughly versed in the changing science of etiquette and in the demands of polite society.

Miss Mollie Bourne spent Sunday in Union City.

T. J. Malone left yesterday for Mayfield on business.

W. A. Hinshaw procured a renewal of his ferry license at the last term of the Mississippi county (Mo.) court and is operating his ferry again.

The Civic League will hold a meeting at the Court House Saturday afternoon at 3:30, and all members are urged to be present. Visitors will be welcome.—Mrs. A. A. Paris, Pres.

Mrs. C. C. Smith, Mrs. H. N. Cowgill, Mrs. Alice Amberg and Mr. J. W. Cowgill, of Hickman, were in the city this week attending the Chautauqua. They were the guests of Mrs. Fope Herring.—Union City Commercial.

A church house in a certain rural district was sadly in need of repairs. The official board had called a meeting of the parishioners to see what could be done toward raising the necessary funds. One of the wealthiest and stingiest of the adherents of that church arose and said that he would give five dollars, and sat down. Just then a bit of plastering fell from the ceiling and hit him squarely upon the head. Whereupon he jumped up, looked confused and said: "I—I—er meant I'll give fifty dollars!" then again resumed his seat. After a brief silence a voice was heard to say: "O Lord, hit 'im again!"

OUTRUNS PASSENGER TRAIN.

Ed White, the popular representative of the Union City Brokerage, made a real "flying trip" to Hickman Monday morning. He left Union in his auto three minutes ahead of the N. C. & St. L. passenger train and when said train reached Hickman, White had been at the depot exactly ten minutes. The car caught up with Mr. White at Woodland Mills, so in short he gained ten minutes on them in the lap of Woodland to Hickman. This is probably the best time ever made by car between the two towns mentioned.

"FIRE."—Kennedy.

FOR SALE: Homing pigeons, anted mated.—Jack Sarrett.

O. A. Kennedy, a Woodland merchant, was here on business Wednesday.

Green Walker is building a frame store building on the west of his residence property in Woodland.

You buy your shirts and collars Hickman—have them laundered Hickman. We guarantee satisfaction.—Hickman Steam Laundry.

R. L. Burns, a former Fulton county school teacher, now editor of Hustler at Ravenden Springs, Ark. was a visitor at this office Tuesday.

Capt. T. B. Barton left this week for Tomahawk, Wis., to visit daughter. He will spend the remainder of the summer in that section on the lakes of Northern Michigan where a five pound trout will pull fair size launch at a speed of four miles an hour; and where parties pulled off at a ratio of 16 to 1.

W. J. SPRADLIN

General Contractor
HICKMAN, KY.

Nothing in the way of building too large or too small. Repairs and alterations given prompt attention. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

Phone No. 98



The kiddies all like this store

Here they get all those delicious, pure and satisfying drinks that delight their little hearts. We cater especially for the children—we know their needs and try to make their visit to our fountain a pleasure.

Bring them in today—they'll want to come back—THEY ALL DO

FREE PIGEONS—Remember, we give a ticket with each 5c purchase at our fountain, good for a chance on a pair of Plymouth Rock Homer Pigeons. A pair will be given Saturday, June 29, and a pair Saturday, July 6.

Helm & Ellison

"The Nyal Store"

Home Phone No. 10

Cumberland No. 45

An Opportunity to
Buy Many Useful
Articles for only
9 CENTS

SMITH & AMBERG

This Sale
Lasts Until
Saturday,
JULY 6TH

NINE CENT SALE

We have been planning and preparing for this sale for some time, and are now ready to offer you values that should crowd our store with eager, enthusiastic buyers. The purchasing possibilities seem almost unlimited. Come and look around, you'll have to admit that you never saw NINE CENTS buy so much as it will in this sale.

Sale Begins Tomorrow and Continues Through Next Week

CRETONS—
Assorted colors, figured and floral effects.9c

LAWNS—
Beautiful new patterns, at 10c, 12½c and 15c values, a yard9c

LAWNS—
In floral and figured designs, worth 7c, 2 yards for9c

DRESS GINGHAMS—
The new styles in stripes, plaids and checks, designs suited to every need, a yard9c

APRON CHECK—
Very best grade, a yard9c

PERCALES—
The most extensive variety in Hickman. There are both light and dark grounds in checks, dots, stripes; suitable for street and house dresses, children's wear, boys wear, mens shirts.9c

CHEVIOTS—
In stripes and checks, best qualities, suitable for dresses, mens shirts, etc., a yard.9c

CHEVIOTS—
Extra heavy qualities for mens work shirts, etc., a yard9c

CHAMBRAY—
In all colors, 10 and 12½ cent grades, a yard9c

SEA ISLAND SHEETING—
A yard9c

HAIR NETS—
Large size, perfectly fitting invisible, all wanted colors9c

ELASTIC—
Good quality ¼ and ½ inch in black and colors, 2 yards for9c

ELASTIC—
Best quality, one inch and 7-8 inch, black and colors, a yard.9c

9

Cent Sale

COTTON TAPE—
Black and white, 10 bolts for9c

DARNING COTTON—
Three bolts for9c

HAIR PINS—
Best quality, assorted sizes in box.9c

HAIR PINS—
Large cabinet containing all sizes, best wire pins, 2 boxes for9c

SHOE LACES—
36 inch, black, 6 pair for9c

SHOE LACES—
Best quality in separate packages, 2 packages for9c

HOSE SUPPORTERS—
For Children, black and white, assorted sizes9c

PINS—
Standard quality steel pins, 2 papers for9c

PINS—
Best grade long steel pins, box9c

NEEDLES—
Best makes, 2 papers for9c

NEEDLES—
Put up in books, assorted two books for9c

KNITTING COTTON—
Standard quality in black and white, 2 balls for9c

COLLAR SUPPORTERS—
White and all colors, 2 cards9c

EMBROIDERY—
Up to 5 inch width, per yard9c

COLLAR SUPPORTERS—
Best quality, 1 card9c

FINISHING BRAID—
White and colors 6-yard bolt9c

FINISHING BRAID—
White, black, red, pink, blue, etc 2 bolts for9c

DRESS SHIELDS—
White, assorted sizes, each9c

HOOBS AND EYES—
Black and white, all sizes, two dozen on card, 5 cards for9c

HOOBS AND EYES—
Good grade, warranted not to rust, 2 cards for9c

PERI LUSTRE—
All colors, 3 skeins for9c

SANS SILK—
All colors, 2 balls for9c

EMBROIDERY FLOSS—
Stouts, 3 skeins for9c

DRESSING COMBS—
Fine and coarse teeth on each comb9c

TOOTH BRUSHES—
Assorted styles, fine and coarse bristles9c

Nine Cents

GLYCERINE SOAP—
Full size cake, 4 cakes for9c

TOILET SOAP—
Good quality, 2 cakes for9c

COTTON BATTING—
Full weight, a roll9c

CURTAIN RODS—
White and oak with fixtures, each9c

BLEACHED CRASH—
Good width per yard9c

CRASH—
Absorbent, a yard9c

TOWELS—
Bleached damask, large size9c

TOWELS—
Small size, plain border, 2 for9c

SCOTCH SUITING—
Regular 12½c goods, a yard9c

NOVELTY BRAID—
In all colors, per bunch9c

9

Cent Sale

LACE—
Torchon edges and insertions, 2 yards for9c

PEARL BUTTONS—
Best grade, assorted, 12½ to 15c, per card9c

PEARL BUTTONS—
All sizes 2 cards for9c

HANDKERCHIEFS—
Linen hemstitched, each9c

HANDKERCHIEFS—
Good quality, 2 for9c

RIBBON—
Goodwidth and quality, all colors, a yard9c

RIBBON—
All colors, priced according to width, 2 to 5 yards for9c

LADIES HOSE—
Full black, all sizes, per pair9c

CHILDRENS HOSE—
Black and tan, ribbed, a pair9c

LADIES VESTS—
Bleached, each9c

MENDING TISSUE—
A useful household article, 2 packages for9c

SHOE POLISH—
Black, tan and white, a bottle9c

SHOE PASTE—
Black, tan and white, a box9c

MENS BLACK AND TAN SOCKS—
Worth 12½c a pair9c

TABLETS—
Full size, two for9c

MENS HANDKERCHIEFS—
White and fancy border at9c

MENS HANDKERCHIEFS—
White and fancy, 2 for9c

MENS SOCK SUPPORTERS—
Good quality elastic9c

MENS SLEEVE SUPPORTERS—
One and two pairs for9c

MENS AND BOYS COLLARS—
All sizes and shapes, 1 for9c

MENS SUSPENDERS—
Good elastic, a pair9c

MENS HEAVY COTTON SOCKS—
A pair9c

COLLAR AND CUFF BUTTONS—
Pearl and plated, each9c

MENS CANVAS GLOVES—
A pair9c

MENS WHITE AND BLACK CAPS—
Each9c

BOYS HEAVY RIBBED HOSE—
Black, a pair9c

MENS POCKET BOOKS—
Two compartments9c

LADIES BELTS—
Cloth and Leather, each9c

BELT BUCKLES—
Pretty patterns, each9c

SIDE COMBS—
Shell and amber, each9c

BACK COMBS—
Each9c

COLONIAL DRAPERY—
In a beautiful range of colors9c

TOILET POWDER—
Full size, per box9c

COTTON SUITING—
Worth 15c a yard, at9c

MACHINE NEEDLES—
For every make machine, two papers for9c

9

Cent Sale

As a Real Bargain Event this Sale Beats them all

SMITH & AMBERG

Cent Sale

Mail Orders from Your Drug Store

If you wish to send your order by mail it will be as promptly attended to as if you called in person. We specialize in "hurry up" mail orders. You can get prescription made up very conveniently in this way. All orders are sent out by the earliest return mail.

No need to wait until you come to town send that order by mail or phone today.

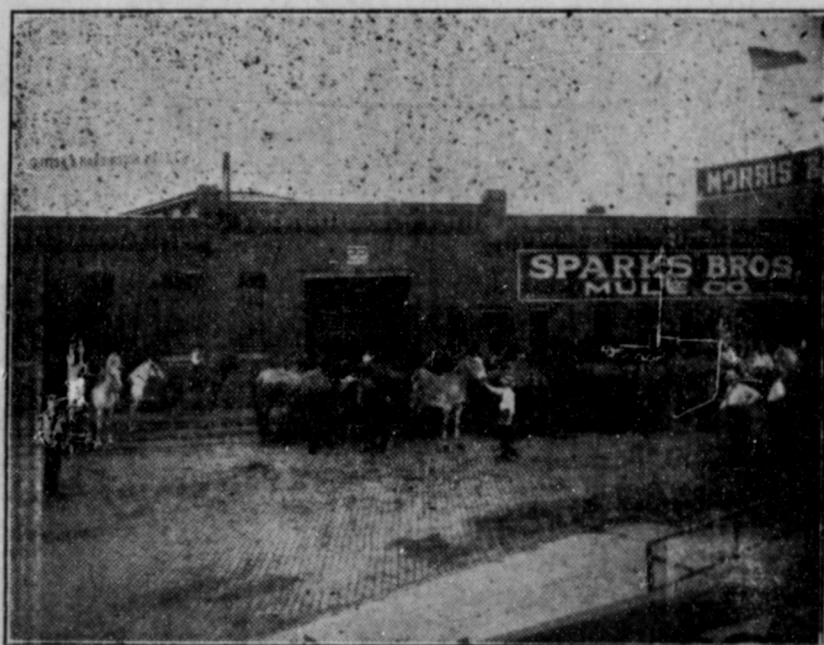
Order these by mail:

Drugs, Drug Sundries, Magazines
and Stationery.

Helm & Ellison
"The Nyal Store"

Cumb. Phone 45

Rural Phone 10



The above picture was taken at the St. Louis National Stock Yards and shows 50 head of mules bought by C. T. Bondurant and Wm. Mosby for levee work in the Reelfoot district. The mules were selected with great care with the assistance of L. T. Callahan, of Fulton, Ky., and Henry Sparks, president of the St. Louis Horse and Mule Exchange. They averaged good weight and were in the best of condition, being part of the assortment of mules secured for levee work through the efforts of the St. Louis Exchange which furnishes a large proportion of the mules used throughout the South. This bunch of stock cost upwards of \$15,000, and is the finest lot of mules ever seen in Fulton county.

WHO ARE THEY?

A surveying party of twenty or twenty-five men, with B. B. Harris as chief, is now in camp at Spring Hill, having come that far from Paducah. They are surveying a railroad line from Paducah, presumably to Hickman and as they are going slow evidently it is a locating survey. Mr. Harris is of course reticent, but no one doubts that the Illinois Central is having the survey made. The surveyors were in camp at Kirbytown before moving to Spring Hill, and Mr. Harris is making his headquarters at the Commercial Hotel in Clinton.—Clinton Gazette.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Do you want to buy a home? I will let you have the money payable back in weekly payments of \$1.50 to \$5. Come and see me. No one but those that mean business need apply. If you pay your rent you can buy you a home.—W. A. DODDS.

ROUTE FIVE.

Mr. Wiseman, the rural route carrier is going to move to Clayton in a few days.

Miss Gertie Osburn was the guest of Misses Pearl and Maude Osburn, of Spout Springs Sunday.

Miss Maline Green visited in Hickman last week.

Several from this vicinity attended services at Mt. Olive Sunday.

Levie Osburn, of near Sanders Chapel, visited at Buck Escue's Sunday.

Henry Wheeler and Charlie Shepherd, of near Woodland Mills, were in this vicinity Tuesday on business.

Miss Myrtle Howard spent Saturday night with Miss Ruth Caldwell, of Clayton.

A few young people attended the singing given by Bob Hicks Sunday night.

Miss Gertie Osburn is visiting Miss Lena Hicks.

Herman Bassam and family were in Clayton Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Temp Pinion is visiting her son, Fred Pinion, near Mt. Manuel.

Aunt Dona Escue is visiting in this vicinity.

Mrs. Ira Jones, of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting Capt. C. B. Hackett and family.

WILL GET OIL MILL.

Arrangements were made yesterday whereby the Roberts Cotton Oil Co. will add to their gin business at this place a small cotton oil mill. The mill will be erected on the rear of the lots occupied by the Driver gin. The company will incorporate for \$50,000 and will be known as the Hickman Cotton Oil Mill & Gin Co. Roberts will own a controlling interest in the business, but C. T. Bondurant and S. L. Dodds have upwards of \$25,000 in the new corporation.

ELLISON BUYS BUILDING.

L. P. Ellison closed a deal yesterday for the two-story brick building owned by T. A. Ledford and occupied by H. E. Curlin's House of Quality. The price paid was \$4,000.

NO NOMINATIONS MADE.

The Democratic National convention convened in Baltimore Tuesday, but up to the present time no nominations have been made for a presidential candidate. Bryan butted in and started a fight for temporary chairmanship. Bryan wanted the job and the committee wanted Alton B. Parker. The commoner lost. Senator Ollie M. James, a Clark supporter, was made permanent chairman yesterday, which constitutes the principal proceedings of the convention to date. It is possible that a nomination will be made today, but it would be hard to guess who the nominee will be. The spotlight seems to center on Clark and Wilson, with Kern as a possible dark horse.

S. S. Pierce and family leave next week for Sulphur Wells, Tenn., to visit relatives.

The Keppler Amusement Co., a carnival aggregation, may play in this city the week of July 8th to 13th.

J. M. Ezelle, wife and son were visitors last week in Newbern, Rives and Memphis, returning home Saturday.

J. A. Stubbs is visiting in Memphis. Mrs. J. L. Amberg and Miss Charlotte Hubbard will leave tomorrow for Jackson, Tenn., to visit Miss Ola Trice.

Rev. G. W. Wilson will return to Hickman the last of the week and the usual services will be held at the First Methodist Church Sunday morning and evening.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

"FIRE."—Kennedy.

The Crystal—tonight.

New pictures daily at the Crystal. Atty. F. S. Moore was in Fulton on business Tuesday.

We return everything but the dirt. —Hickman Steam Laundry.

Mrs. Susan Linton, of Fulton, died at her home in that city Monday evening.

Mrs. Ben Hertweck had the misfortune to stick a rusty nail in her foot this week.

J. R. Wright and Sid Hamby are now operating the transfer from the new depot in West Hickman.

Mrs. J. W. Bland is expected home today from Unlontown, Ky., where she has been visiting her son.

Mrs. C. A. Holcombe is having extensive repairs made on her residence property near the Court House.

Mrs. Wharton Porter has returned to her home in Hillboro, Texas, after a visit with D. B. Wilson and family.

The little son of F. M. Case and wife is reported better this morning after being dangerously ill for several days.

Geo. D. Armitage, the Courier's foreman, leaves tonight for Milwaukee, Wis., to visit relatives for a few days.

Mrs. W. A. Johnston and children will return tomorrow from Brownsville, Tenn., after a ten days visit with relatives.

B. S. Elliott will begin the erection of a two-story frame business house in West Hickman in a few days. He will build it for himself.

Cowdill Rogers, who accepted a position with the L. & N. at Williamsburg, Ky., returned Monday and will work with the levee engineers below town.

The new city tax books are now in the hands of Chief of Police Wright, whose office is at R. L. Bradley's store. In other words—pay your taxes now.

Mrs. C. L. Walker is expected home next week from Valparaiso, Ind., where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chester Barnes, for the past six weeks.

Miss Mentor Walker came in Tuesday from Okmulgee, Okla., where she has held the position of art teacher in the public schools of that city during the last school year.

E. E. Reeves received his new Metz 3-passenger automobile Saturday. The car has chain drive, but is different from anything in this section. There is no "high" or "low" and the car runs any speed from 5 to 50 miles an hour.

FOR SALE: Four-room residence in East Hickman. Good barn, garden and outbuildings. Lot is 50x150. Fine view of the river and nice shade. We're putting a price on this property to sell it. Do you want it at \$650? Ask for No. 100 at this office.

W. J. Logan, who has been suffering several weeks from severe pains in the head, and who was in Nashville for treatment last week, was operated on Tuesday morning at the hotel by Dr. L. P. Baltzer, assisted by Dr. C. W. Curlin, and is getting along very well at present.

Mrs. W. O. McMillan entertained Tuesday night at Rook. A salad course and punch were served. The following enjoyed the evening: Mesdames C. G. Schlenker, J. O. West, Percy Jones, T. A. Ledford, J. L. Amberg, John Meacham, R. L. Bradley, S. M. Naifeh, J. C. Sexton, Henry Sanger and Misses Anice Effinger and Dora Cavitt.

Quite a lot of excitement was caused Sunday when a ground hog was discovered in the ravine below Nim Walker's residence, where it had evidently been catching chickens. After several attempts by the neighbors to kill it, Frank Von Borries shot it. This is the first ground hog seen in this locality in years.

The C. M. & G. railroad company resumed their old schedule Sunday, and is now giving regular freight and passenger service. This company lost a large portion of their tracks when the levee broke here the first week in April, and they have been out of business for almost three months. This road was awarded a contract by the government for carrying mail on April 1—the very night when they had their first washout.

The City Council will meet next Monday night. At this meeting they will meet the Mayor of Martin and arrange for the use of that city's big steam roller to be put in service when we begin graveling our streets. The gravel has been ordered and is expected to arrive any time. Councilman Isler thinks this work will start about the 15th of next month. The city fathers have also ascertained that it is unnecessary to take a vote on the proposition of issuing bonds for the defraying of the expense of this street work. The council has the authority to make the bond issue.

special sale

Fancy Percales and Umbrellas

We bought a big line of Fancy Silk and Linen Percales and Umbrellas at special prices. To appreciate the assortment you must see our show windows; or come in and let us have the pleasure of showing you the great bargains we have for you.

Prices 50c to \$10.00

New Laces and Wide Lace Banding, also newest creations in Dress Goods. New shipments will arrive this week of Kabo Corsets. In the last three months we have built the largest corset business this house has ever enjoyed. Come in and see the new models.

Prices \$1.00 to \$5.00

SUDE M. NAIFEH

ON THE CORNER

THE DRY GOODS MAN

Engraved cards—Courier office.

J. T. Perkins was here from Martin Tuesday.

Frank Von Borries, Jr., left Tuesday night for Louisville on business with the Mengel Box Co.

Miss Lily Maddox, of New York, is visiting her parents, L. C. Maddox and wife, at State Line.

Ridgely, Tenn., is making preparations for a big celebration covering three days—July 4-5-6. A number of good attractions are on their program.

"FIRE."—Kennedy.

Mrs. John Smotherman, of Armored, Ark., is visiting her father, B. Moore.

Mrs. S. K. Davidson is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. O. Caruthers, at Woodland Mills.

Miss Kathleen Saunders, of Caruthersville, Mo., is visiting J. A. Thompson and family.

N. G. Cooke filed his bond as assignee of J. M. Poston, bankrupt, this week. Poston conducted a racket store at Fulton.

Meet us at the Crystal.

C. H. Moore and little daughter are in St. Louis.

B. S. Elliott has just finished making a number of improvements on Cue Threlkeld's residence.

Mrs. McL. Delaney and children have returned from McMoresville, Tenn., after a visit with her parents.

Misses Mary Briggs and George and Ben Briggs have returned from a visit to Mrs. George Grouch, at Martin.

Home Coming Reunion

AT

RIDGELY, TENN.

JULY 4th, 5th, 6th

The citizens of Hickman and vicinity have a special invitation to be with us.

THREE BIG DAYS

Barbecue and Brass Band

5,000 to 7,000 people expected daily. All concessions now for sale. Wire or write

WYATT R. MOORING,

Care THE BIG DOLLAR STORE,

RIDGELY, TENN.

\$1 per Year
In Advance

No exceptions to this rule. Only 20¢ a week—surely it is cheap enough. Twenty years ago, this paper cost \$2 a year. No man is too poor to spend this amount for a paper that gives all the county and

Local News

Volume 52

OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1912

Number 51

This Paper
Always Stops

when your time is out. We don't believe in forcing a paper on anyone. If you don't want to miss a copy, keep the subscription card up. A notice of expiration is given here 10 days ahead with a blue mark.

A NATURAL INQUIRY



Dey done foun' de souf pole.
En name de man dat found it;
Dey ain't a tellin' ef he tuk
En tis a rope around it.
Dey ain't a tellin' ef he had
A lot o' fuss to ketch it.
Ner ef he sen' de word back home
Whut day he gwine to fetch it.

Dey done foun' de souf pole,
En evvy one's excited.
Dey 'low dat Mistah Roosevelt
Denounce dat he's delighted.
Dey say dat in de colleges
Dey happy as dey could be
Because de yearh we livin' on
Is now dese as it should be.

Dey done foun' de souf pole—
Dey 'low dis is treminious
Because it shows de yearh still got
It's axes en its hinges.
Dey say we all feel de effect.
Dat science done been shaken—
But, Mistah, will dat souf pole cut
De price I pays fo' bacon?

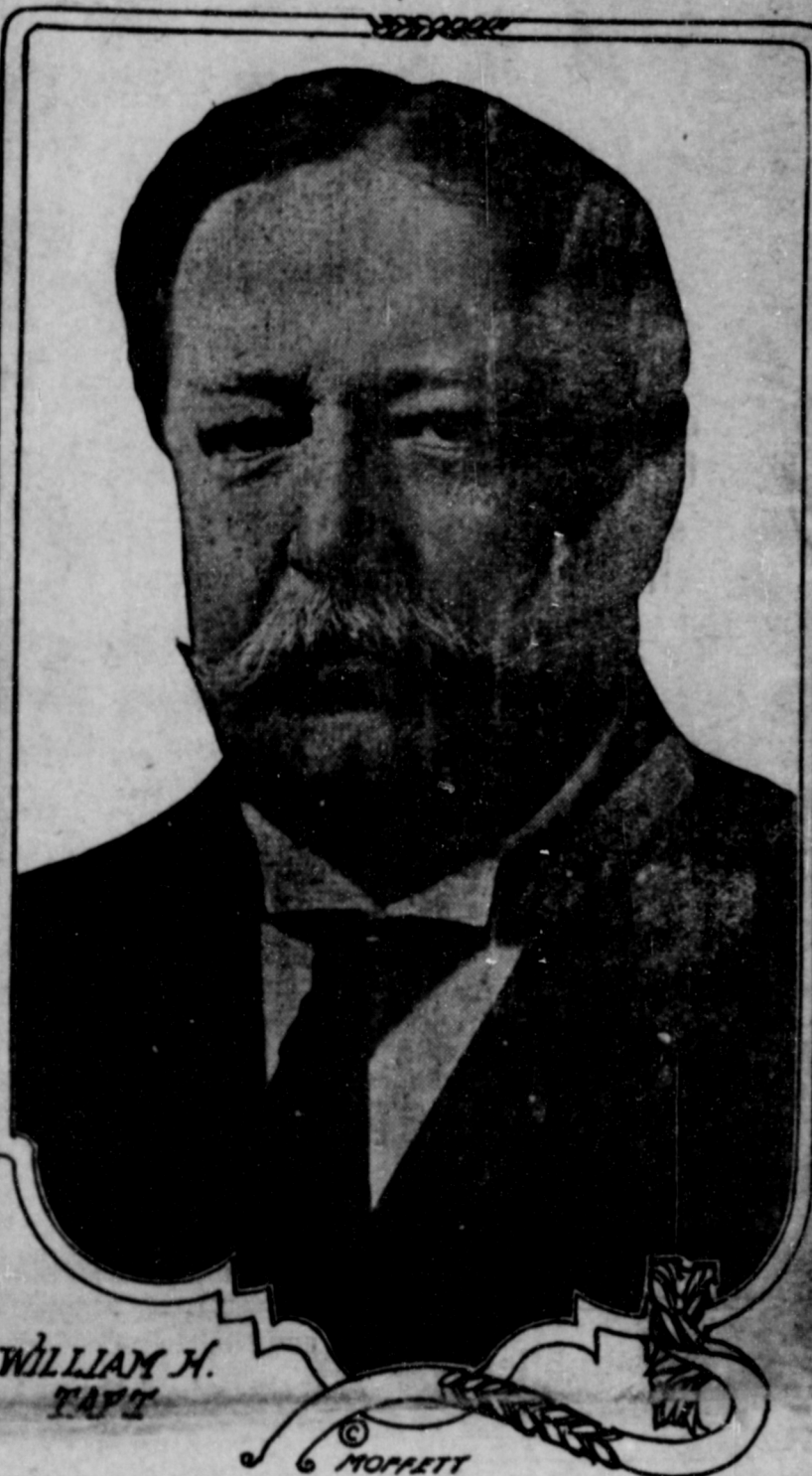
Dey done got de souf pole,
En evvybody hollers
En 'low de man dat foun' it ought
To git a million dollars.
He sholy was a lucky man
Fo' dat po' cuss dat lost it!

Ends Hunt for Rich Girl.

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach-bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restful sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at Helm & Wilson's.

In accordance with our custom we will not print a paper next week. In fact, the office will be closed while the Courier force takes a week's rest and summer vacation. The next paper will come out on July 11th.

The "Stand-pat" Nominee.



WILLIAM H. TAFT

President Taft received the nomination for President at the hands of the stand-pat Republicans in Chicago Saturday night, defeating Ex-President Roosevelt, after one of the hardest fights ever waged in the party ranks. Henceforth, the party will be composed of two wings and fight under separate banners. The inner workings of the organization, will no doubt, be brought to light by the opposing candidates. Unless a compromise of some sort is effected, it will result in one of the most spectacular political campaigns ever seen in the United States.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday School at 9:45, worship at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:00 o'clock. Public cordially invited—especially strangers—to worship with us.—H. B. Williams, pastor.

"Better be insured than sorry."—Kennedy.

MRS. HARRIETT TAMS.

Speaking of the death of Mrs. Harriett Tams, formerly of Hickman, who died in Union City Wednesday night and was buried at the City Cemetery here Thursday afternoon, the Union City Commercial says:

Mrs. Harriett Tams died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Seates, in this city, on Wednesday night, June 19, 1912, from the infirmities of advanced age.

Mrs. Tams was the widow of the late Mr. Jesse Tams. She was a native of Kentucky, near Hickman, a Miss Ferrill before the union with her husband, an Englishman by birth.

Mrs. Tams was born Jan. 2, 1826. She was the mother of five girls, Mrs. Mittle King, Mrs. W. E. Seates, Mrs. Kate Bondurant, Miss Lizzie Seates and Mrs. Annie Beckham. She was a member of the Methodist Church.

The home, near Hickman, for many years until the death of Mr. Tams, was the mecca of many social gatherings, hospitalities and pleasant memories. It was the shrine of parental devotion and filial affection. Mrs. Tams was, like the sainted mothers of old, sweet-spirited, kind-hearted, whole-souled, tender in her affection, bountiful in her goodness, and memorable in her kindness. Mrs. Tams was a type of Southern womanhood of the days of Southern chivalry and glory and she leaves a name entwined with tenderest memories in the hearts of those who are bequeathed with the legacy of her love.

Henry Clay and family attended the Chautauqua in Union City Sunday.

Serve PLEZOL to your Family. Serve PLEZOL to your friends. When you are down town drink PLEZOL.

WANTED TO BUY or trade good furniture business for land in Western Kentucky. Write Wallace A. Stewart, 312 First st., Henderson, Ky.

RULES AGAINST C., M. & G.

I. C. May Get Control
Hickman's New Railroad.

Judge J. E. McCall of the federal court has overruled the demurrer entered by the Chicago, Memphis & Gulf railroad, formerly known as the Dyersburg Northern railroad, in the suit brought by the Illinois Central railroad, arguments on the demurrer having been heard in federal court last week. The defendant road has thirty days in which to answer the bill filed by the complainant.

The Illinois Central seeks to buy the line extending from Dyersburg to Tiptonville, asserting its right to do so from a contract entered into by it and the Dyersburg Northern in 1905 whereby the Illinois Central leased the Dyersburg Northern road material to build its line from Dyersburg to Tiptonville. A clause in the contract provided that in event the latter road ever made connection with any other line, the I. C. should have the right of purchase. The defendant road last April made connection with the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway at Hickman, Ky., an extension of the line having been made.

In the demurrer filed the defendant road asserted that the contract was contrary to public policy; was incomplete, as no definite price was set; that it was in violation of the statute of frauds and perjuries and the

facts alleged did not show the existence of conditions precedent to the right of the Illinois Central to purchase the road of the Dyersburg company.

On all of the points Judge McCall ruled that the defendant road had made no showing to warrant sustention of the demurrer.

The Illinois Central was represented at the hearing by C. N. Burch and H. D. Minor and the Chicago, Memphis & Gulf road was represented by J. C. McReynolds, of New York formerly assistant attorney-general of the United States.—Sundays Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Mrs. Henry Clay has returned from a visit with relatives in Memphis.

Miss Josephine Hamlett, of Decatur, Texas, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Cook.

Mrs. S. B. Parker orders the Courier sent to her daughter, Mrs. G. S. Harrison, at San Antonio, Texas, for one year.

Mrs. Bettie Williams, of Fulton, died Thursday afternoon after a long illness of tuberculosis. She is survived by one son, Claude Williams.

Elm Camp No. 3, W. O. W., will decorate the graves of departed sovereigns at Brownsville, Sunday afternoon, June 30. All Woodmen and friends of woodcraft are invited to attend these services.

The June Bride

will be pleased with the gifts that come from this store. Let us help you solve the problem of selection. Hundreds of appropriate articles at right prices. Elegant

SILVERWARE

CUT GLASS

NOVELTIES

unexcelled in point of beauty, durability and services.

SCHLENKER

The Jeweler and Optician

A. N. Glover, of Los Angeles, Cal., will preach at Mt. Hermon next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Unsurpassed Values in

MEN'S FINE CLOTHES...

—\$12.95—

For Mens all-wool Suits worth \$15.00, \$17.00, and some worth more.

Owing to the high water, which has affected the clothing business, I find that I have a larger stock of mens suits than I care to have at this season, and in order to move them out quickly I have made a special price of \$12.95 on my entire line, consisting of the celebrated all-wool Schwab line in all the new 1912 styles, colors and fabrics.

Here is a winner at \$12.95. For 15 days I will sell you a Schwab guaranteed all-wool blue serge suit, handsomely tailored and trimmed and perfect fitting at \$12.95, you would have to pay \$15 and more to others for no better. It doesn't come often when you can buy such a high grade suit at such a low price when the season has just begun. Come in and inspect the line, I have all sizes and practically an unlimited range of styles and patterns and you know the price is right.

Remember the sale begins Saturday, June 22, so come early and get choice of patterns.

Leibovitz
MEN'S COMPLETE OUTFITTER

Where Quality Reigns Higher than Price.

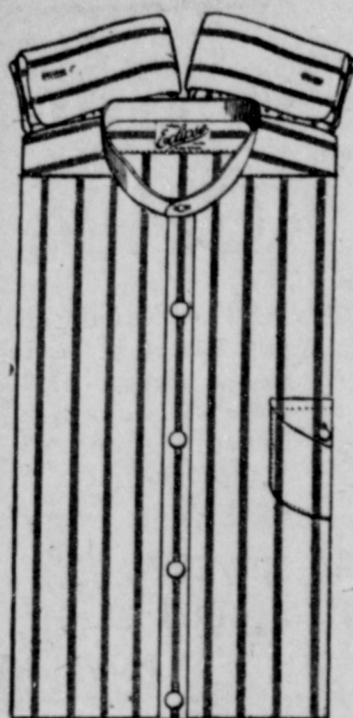
P. S.—I have a complete line of Walk-Over and Selz Shoes and Oxfords, Stetson and Leibovitz Hats, and most anything in the way of Underwear, Shirts, Furnishings and Work Goods, also a swell line of Trousers. Ferriage refunded to Missouri customers.

A. A. FARIS--COAL

SUMMER PRICES

guaranteed as low as last summer,
or less, on all kinds of coal. By
giving us your order now, for summer delivery, you will

Save Money



A shirt that worked hard
for a reputation—
And keeps it by working harder—

Eclipse

The High Grade Shirt That's Worth Its Cost

**MILLET
&
ALEXANDER**

Little Miss Alline Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Clark, entertained a number of her friends Friday by way of celebrating her ninth birthday. As each guest arrived, bearing a little gift, they were served lemon punch from the old oaken bucket that hung in the well. The house was tastefully decorated in carnations and roses. The usual games were played, then each child properly pinned the old black cat's tail on. Cake and cream were served, then each guest drew from the grab bag, and departed for home. Those present were: Annie Ellison, Mary B. Parham, Mark Bradley, Annie Russell Moore, George Clint Ellison, Bernice Lee Parham, Neville Roney, Ruth Barrett, Martha Moore, Henry Roney, Myra Faris, Helen Binford, Martha Barrett, King Davis, Elizabeth Ellison.

In every home where there is a baby there should also be a bottle of McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR. It may be needed at any time to correct sour stomach, wind colic, diarrhoea or summer complaint. It is a wholesome remedy, contains no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by the Hickman Drug Co.

Mrs. L. A. Stone and daughter are at home after a two weeks' visit to her parents, Dr. Hudson and wife, at Greenfield, Tenn.

Paul Keen, of Poplar Bluff, Mo., was the guest of Miss Ruth Kimbro, Sunday.

THE BEND AND THE RIVER.

Although the Courier Journal scribe is somewhat mixed up in his geography, the following article relative to Madrid Bend is of passing interest. This Bend is not only famous for its peculiar bounds, but some of the finest cotton and corn in Fulton county is grown in that vicinity:

"Down at Madrid Bend where the Mississippi River makes a detour of thirty-five miles only to come back within a mile of the place where it departed from the even tenor of its way there is talk of straightening out the kink by digging a canal.

The canal would have to be about as broad as long. Its length would be a little over a mile and it would have to be a mile in width to accommodate the waters of the Mississippi, and even with such generous dimensions it would not be half-way adequate to the job in flood time.

The three states of Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee are considerably mixed up in the vicinity of Madrid Bend. The steamboat traveler who would undertake to decide who's who and what's what in that interesting region would find himself hopelessly mixed in his geography and thoroughly convinced that things are not what they seem. For there the Father of Waters wobbles most amazingly and flounders around in the three Commonwealths like a whale attempting a grizzly bear dance on dry land. It is not beyond the bounds of possibility that there are dwellers on some of the islands along the river who do not know with any degree of certainty in what state they reside—and some of them are doubtless quite contented not to know and have never fretted themselves about the question of sovereignty.

It is at Madrid Bend that Kentucky is cut in two by the Mississippi River and the State of Missouri, a small segment of the Commonwealth being ensconced in the bend considerably remote from the main territory. Wolf Island the most notable body of land in the river in that vicinity is also a part of Kentucky.

The little city of New Madrid, Mo., is intensely interested in the canal proposition and is raising a subscription in furtherance of it. New Madrid suffered greatly during the recent flood and the canal would alleviate the situation for the city in periods of high water. It has been anticipated for years that the river would some day take the short cut on its own initiative, but so far it has not done so. There is no certainty about what the river is going to do, and the possibilities in flood time are a constant source of apprehension. Given a fair start the Mississippi probably would dig the canal in short order, for the big stream is an indefatigable digger, but is decidedly eccentric in its excavations. It has its own system and its methods are beyond human comprehension. Nobody but Uncle Sam is big enough to "go a projickin'" with it. New Madrid hopes to have government assistance in the undertaking—in fact will have to have it if the canal scheme ever materializes.

Doing hard work in a bent or stooping position puts a stitch in the back that is painful. If muscles have become strained, you can't get rid of it without help. The great penetrating power of BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT will appeal to you most strongly at such times, because it is the very thing you need. Price 25c, 50c and \$1 per bottle. Sold by Hickman Drug Co.

Real Fruit Syrups

ARE SERVED HERE

Whatever flavors you order in your Soda at our fountain, you can depend on getting only J. Hungerford Smith's famous crushed fruits and syrups.

PRESCRIPTIONS accurately and promptly compounded. Only pure, fresh drugs used.

THE REXALL LINE Standard Family Remedies—candies, stationery and toilet articles, unexcelled by none and backed by a national reputation.

Hickman Drug Co.

Incorporated.

"THE REXALL STORE"

ATTENTION

is directed to our Show Window
this week. Special display of

HOSIERY

for Men, Women and Children, at the popular
prices of

10c, 15c, 25c

Owing to our spot cash system, we are able to offer at these prices better grades of hosiery than is customary. We show the kinds and colors that you want just at this time. Special offerings in other lines.

Come in and Look

E. R. ELLISON
Dry Goods and Variety
CASH STORE

Nominee of the Progressive Republicans



© BY
UNDERWOOD
& UNDERWOOD N.Y.

THEODORE
ROOSEVELT

Col. Roosevelt, who has been nominated by the Progressive Republicans for president. The Colonel was flattened out by Taft's steam roller in the Chicago convention, although he claims to have had a goodly majority before the national committee ousted his delegates. The new party was duly organized Monday and dedicated with bandanna handkerchiefs as their battle flag. Roosevelt's action splitting the Republican party has brought joy into the Democratic camp. Unless the Democrats play the fool, we have the best opportunity we've had in a quarter of a century to win in November.

JULY FOURTH.

Same old speeches,
Same old flags,
Same old rockets,
Same old jags.

Same old music,
Same old noise,
Same old crackers,
Same old boys.

Same old picnics,
Same old dread,
Same temptation,
Same old head.

Same old fires,
Same old lights,
Same old crowds and
Same old fights.

Same old cannons,
Same old thrills,
Same old cheers and
Doctor's bills.

Same old brightness,
Same display,
Same old gladsome
Natal day.

We offer for sale for a limited time, the residence of Dr. S. K. Davidson, in this city. This is a first class piece of property in every particular. The residence, a large portion of which is constructed of brick, contains nine rooms, three above and six below, two halls, porches; bath, furnace, electric lights, etc. The ground with this place embraces six lots (a half block) and measures something near 225x500 feet. Nice barn, costing \$1400, with brick foundation and basement. Place can be bought furnished if desired. We are also authorized to sell either east or west half of this property separately. Further particulars and terms at this office. No. 99.

Mrs. Silas Roberts is on the sick list.

Jesse Fields and wife, of Fulton, spent Sunday with her parents, A. G. Kimbro and wife.

Misses Virginia Luten, Mattie Mai Seay and Prof. B. F. Gabby left Sunday for Louisville to attend the State teachers institute.

Mrs. Saline Snider and son, of Calro, and Mrs. Mary Morris and daughter, of Jonesboro, Ills., have been visiting Mrs. Florence Faris and family.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Malone arrived Saturday from Moberly, Mo., which town was Mr. Malone's headquarters while traveling in North Missouri territory.

DR. RICHMOND'S LECTURE.

Last Thursday evening at the Lyric, there was given a very instructive lecture on the prevention of hook worm, typhoid fever, tuberculosis and other diseases by Dr. W. W. Richmond, of Clinton, a member of the State Board of Health.

In compliance with the urgent request of the State Board of Health, Dr. Richmond has consented to lecture to the entire territory lying between Louisville and the Mississippi River. These lectures are free to the audiences and without expense to the taxpayers, as all expenses are paid by the Rockefeller commission of New York.

The startling facts were brought out that out of 8000 specimens examined from 26 counties in Kentucky 28 per cent had hook worm and 57 per cent had animal parasites of some kind. As several cases of hook worm have been found in Hickman and in Fulton county, an earnest plea was made that every one should consult his family physician at once, as the examination is both free and secret and as a person may have hook worm several months before the disease appears. It was also shown that hook worms have been found in all classes alike, rich and poor, high and low, and that other diseases are made more dangerous and fatal by the presence of hook worm.

As the prevention of diseases was the slogan of the lecture and since it was proved that tuberculosis, typhoid fever and the hook worm disease are caused mainly by uncleanness, the doctor urged all persons to screen the houses, to eat the fly, to provide sanitary outhouses, to wash the hands before each meal, and finally to be cleanly in person and about the premises.

The lecture was closed with an eloquent tribute to the doctors and teachers, who, it was stated, are doing more than any of the professions toward the prevention of diseases.

HOGWALLOW NEWS.

Luke Mathews has been laid up for several days quite sick. The horse doctor pronounced it broncho pneumonia.

Fletcher Henstep has contributed a basket of young kittens to the foreign missions donations now being received by the Dog Hill preacher.

But Smith has set up in competition to the patent medicine concerns by selling a quart of liquor with saffras bark in it for a spring tonic.

Tobe Moseley lit his red lantern the other night. The lightning bugs had begun to appear here for their summer stay, but when they saw this lantern they got discouraged and left.

Raz Barlow has been thinking about going to a doctor, as he believes he swallowed a frog while drinking at a cistern at Rye Straw Tuesday. Until he makes up his mind he will eat a few insects every day.

Raz Barlow has gone to Tickville to get ideas as to how the bartender roaches his hair.

Jefferson Potlocks says he finds that people had the headache as far back as the Bible days.

Washington Hocks brought to our office this week a curiosity in the shape of a three legged stove.

Raz Barlow says the next hardest thing to do besides finding out who is your friend is to try to locate a frog in a grass patch.

The public drinking cistern at the postoffice sprung a leak this week, and Pit Smith has been appointed a committee of one to look into it.

A notice in the Tickville Tidings of last week asking every one to "watch this space and save money," has caused several of our citizens to lay aside their other work this week.

Luke Mathews has been figuring this week on buying himself a suit of clothes, but has come to the decision that he had better wait and see how the presidential election is going.

Atlas Peck has violated the confidence of several of his warmest friends and after this it will be hard for him to get a drink of licker that is any good. He obtained a jug of Bat Smith's Moonlight Rodeo the other day under the pretense that he was going to use it in celebrating his annual birthday. But instead of that he took it home, and put some asofidita in it for pneumonia medicine.

Day before yesterday the Postmaster laid his pipe down somewhere at the postoffice, and so far has been unable to find it. He says that is one trouble about occupying a government position.

Frisby Hancock's rheumatism has taken a turn for the worst, and he has decided he had better look out after his religion. Sunday he went over and bragged on the Dog Hill preacher's sermon.

In his discourse at the Wild Onion school house on "Prehistoric Wild Animals of Kentucky" Saturday night Prof. Sap Spradlin had occasion to speak in glowing terms of Tobe Moseley's ancestors.

MALARIA

headache, biliousness, indigestion, rheumatism, pimples, blotches, yellow complexion, etc., are all signs of poisons in your blood. These poisons should be driven out, or serious illness may result. To get rid of them, use

Thedford's Black-Draught

the old, reliable, purely vegetable, liver medicine.

Mrs. J. H. Easter, of Spartanburg, S. C., says: "I had sick headache, for years. I felt bad most of the time. I tried Thedford's Black-Draught, and now I feel better than when I was 16 years old." Your druggist sells it, in 25 cent packages.

Insist on Thedford's

Best Kentucky Lump

COAL

DELIVERED

(Also Dealer in—)

HAY

STEVE STAHR

BOTH PHONES

WHY DO SHIPS
CARRY ANCHORS
IN FAIR WEATHER?

Why Should You
Carry Insurance?

Because it is better to have it
and not use it,
Than to want it and not have it.

MORAL—Insure with

HENRY HELM

Insurance of All Kinds—RIGHT IF I
WRITE IT.

Office over Hickman Bank and Trust Co.
BOTH PHONE 97

PAFF HAWKINS CIVIL ENGINEER

Land, Drainage and Municipal
Surveys, Maps, Estimates
and Reports.

Office over Naifeh Bros. store.
Hickman, Kentucky

P. O. Box 96



WONDERFUL NERVE TREATMENT

If you are nervous, run-down, sickly, lack energy, ambition, feel "all in," use Mayon's Special Nerve Remedy. No internal medicine to disorder the stomach or upset the system. Gets right to the seat of the trouble. In a short time you will feel like a new man or woman. It restores strength, renews vitality, gives a healthy appetite and natural sleep, and makes life worth living. The most reliable remedy in the world for all nervous afflictions. Prompt, sure relief. Try it, note results. Write for free booklet.

Special Offer:
For a short time we will send to any one interested a regular \$1.00 bottle for 25 cents to prove its worth.

MAYON SPINAL REMEDY CO.
Dept. D, Cincinnati, Ohio

Don't be deceived by too much talk about cheap shingles. We will sell you the same goods for less money and can furnish you a better shingle if you want it.—C. M. Yates Shingle Co.

"MY LADY OF DOUBT."—Continued.

but—but I wish to tell you all, and—and I am sure I shall need your help."

"You mean I am to join you again—at Elmhurst?"

"Is that asking too much?"

"Claire," I whispered, bending toward her, so Peter could not overhear, "nothing shall keep me from coming, dear. I will ride back the moment my dispatches are in Arnold's hands. But tell me, first, if you are not afraid of Grant himself, what is it you need me for?"

"Eric," she answered swiftly. "He has disappeared, dead or deserted. Oh, I cannot believe the last is true. It was to save his reputation that I dressed in this uniform, performed the work assigned him. I feel sure Grant knows where he is, what has become of him. I went to him in Philadelphia, but he only sneered, and said the boy had doubtless run away. I know better; that is not like a Mortimer. But I cannot search for him; I must stay with my father. But if I can only be assured you will come."

"You can be assured."

"Miss Claire," broke in Peter, "some one is riding up the road."

"Yes, Peter, yes. Major, wait here! Don't move. We will go back and meet him."

I held my horse steady, although he made an effort to follow. Voices came back to me through the darkness—Grant's loud enough to be clearly heard.

"What, is this you, Claire?" he laughed gruffly. "By all the gods, I thought it must be Eric. I never ex-



"Special Service, sir! But you are Not Assigned to My Command!"

pected to find you togged out in this style. By Jove, I wish it was daylight."

Whatever she replied must have sobered the fellow.

"Everything I say you take wrongly. Of course it's all right, for the country is full of stragglers out of both armies. Lord, I don't care what you wear, as long as it suits you. My business? Oh, I explained all that to your putty-faced servant—Saint Anne! that fellow! But I'll review the matter again. I'm drumming up Clinton's deserters, but now I've met you I'm tempted to go along with you as far as Elmhurst."

"Become a deserter yourself?"

"Oh, no, or at least only temporarily. There will be plenty of fighting yet in the Jerseys. Clinton's whipped all right, and is going to have a time getting away to the ships. In my judgment there will be richer picking for a Jerseyman right here at home, than with the army in New York."

There was a moment's silence; then the girl asked, a shade of horror in her voice:

"Surely, you cannot mean to ally yourself with guerrillas, Captain Grant? With—Fagin?"

The man laughed, but mirthlessly.

"That would be horrible, wouldn't it? Well, personally I fail to see why Fagin's any more of a scoundrel than some of these other fellows in gilt epaulets. However, I've not come to that point yet. The fact is I have a private affair to attend to before I leave this neighborhood. Can you guess what it is?"

"I? Certainly not."

"Well, you will know shortly—the ambulance is coming."

I rode my horse slowly forward, keeping at the edge of the road, until assured a sufficient distance separated us. Then I gave the restive animal a sharp touch of the spur, sending him swiftly forward. My escort would have a mile or two the start, yet that was nothing. My thoughts were not with them, or with my military duty, but reverted to the little company around the wounded man. The bearing of the dispatch to Arnold was mere routine, involving only steady riding, but the relations existing between Claire, Grant, and Eric Mortimer were full of mystery. There were connecting links I could not understand; no doubt had the girl been permitted to conclude her story I might fit it together, but as it was I was left groping in the darkness. Yet my mind tenaciously held to its original theory as to Eric's strange disappearance—he had been betrayed by Grant, and was being held prisoner. But where? By whom? And for what purpose?

I pondered on this problem as my horse ploughed forward through the dust, my eyes unconsciously scanning the dark road. Grant could not have known that Colonel Mortimer was being taken home. His meeting with the ambulance party was altogether an accident. Yet I had no faith the man was out seeking British stragglers, for had he been dispatched on such a mis-

sion he would have had at least a squad of soldiers with him. Then what? The probability was that he was either riding to Elmhurst, or to some rendezvous with Fagin. Some plan had been interrupted by Clinton's sudden march, by the British defeat at Monmouth, and Grant was risking his commission, braving the charge of desertion, for some private purpose. This might be love of Claire, revenge upon Eric, or possibly both combined. The latter would seem most probable. He would use Eric in some way to threaten the sister to compel her to sacrifice herself. She was of a nature to do this, as was already abundantly proved by her assumption of male attire to save Eric's reputation. My own responsibility loomed large as I reached this conclusion, and remembered her appeal for help. She, also, must suspect the truth, and had turned to me as the only one capable of unravelling the mystery. She trusted me, loved me, I now believed—and, under God, I would prove worthy of her faith. With teeth clenched in sudden determination I caught up with my little squad of plodding horsemen, and, with word of command, hurried them into a sharp trot.

Riding ahead, boot to boot with Conroy, I thought out a plan for action, and finally, in the gray of the morning, told him enough of the story to arouse his interest. Just before sunrise we passed Elmhurst, the great white mansion appearing silent and deserted. There was no halting, although we turned in the saddle to look, and my eyes swept over the troopers trotting behind us. They were a sturdy lot, their faces bronzed from exposure, their uniforms stained and dust-covered.

"Regulars?" I asked, nodding back across my shoulder.

"Not a man but has seen two years' service," he replied proudly. "Hamilton knows the troop, and he picked us out."

"I may need them for a bit of desperate work."

"They'll do it, sir, never fear."

"Good, sergeant; we'll ride hard, and trust to getting fresh horses in Philadelphia. I'll tell Arnold the story. When we arrive there have your men get all the sleep they can. I'll attend to rations and ammunition. You are simply to have the men rested and ready. Cannot we make better time? The horses seem in good condition."

We passed swiftly over the level country, meeting a few stragglers, but paying them small attention. By two o'clock we were on the banks of the Delaware, and a half-hour later, I swung down stiffly from the saddle in front of Arnold's headquarters on High street.

He was an officer I never greatly liked, with his snapping eyes and arrogant manner, but he was courteous enough on this occasion, questioning me after reading the dispatch, and offering me a glass of wine.

"You look tired, major, and must rest before you start back. I shall have my report ready by sundown."

"General Arnold," I said, standing respectfully at attention, "I have a favor to ask—that you will send your report by some other messenger, and give me a detail for special service."

He looked up in surprise.

"Special service, sir! But you are not assigned to my command."

"That is true, general," I insisted, "but the conditions warrant the unusual application."

"What service is contemplated?"

"An attempt to kill or capture Red Fagin, and release a scout whom I believe he holds prisoner."

"You hope to accomplish all this alone?"

"With the assistance of the sergeant and ten dragoons who came here with me. They are in camp now on the Jersey shore."

He walked across the room, stared out of the window, and then again faced me.

"By Gad, sir, this is a most extraordinary request. Damme, I'd like to get hold of Fagin all right, but I need to know more of your plan, and the reason you have for asking such a detail. It looks foolhardy to my mind."

"What service is contemplated?"

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"What service is contemplated?"

I went over the situation carefully, watching the effect of my words in the man's face. He sat at the table now, leaning forward eagerly. Arnold had the reputation of a gallant, and my first reference to a young lady aroused him.

"The name, please—you mentioned no name."

"Claire Mortimer, sir."

"Ah! Ah! I remember her well. Danced with her myself. Now go on, sir; I can appreciate the tale better for my recollection of the fair heroine."

I was not long at it, although he interrupted me occasionally by shrewd questioning. As I concluded he kept silent a moment, looking at me from under his heavy brows.

"It looks like rather a blind trail to me, major," he said kindly, "but I'm no sportsman in such an affair. You might have the luck to stumble onto your party, and I'd take the chance myself if I were in your shoes. You wish to start at sunset?"

"Yes, sir."

"You need horses, rations and pistol ammunition for twelve men?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well, major, the quartermaster will attend these details. Go and lie down. Washington may not approve, but I'll take the responsibility."

He extended his hand across the table, and I felt the firm clasp of his hand.

CHAPTER XXIX.

I Run Across Eric.

I slept three hours, the dead sleep of sheer exhaustion, but felt refreshed and strong when roughly aroused. Before sunset I was across the river, where I found my little squad of dragoons prepared for their night's adventure. Arnold had kept his word, the fresh horses being fine animals, the ammunition in excess of our needs. Conroy was enthusiastic, and somewhat loquacious, but I cut his conversation off rather sharply, and ordered the men into their saddles. With brain clarified by sleep I realized the importance of the work before us, and how imperfect my plans were. I could merely ride forth to Elmhurst, hoping to pick up some clue to aid me. As we rode rapidly along the deserted road leading to Farrell's I reviewed over and over again every remembered detail, only to conclude that I must get hands on Grant, and by threats, or any other available means, compel him to confess his part in the villainy. Dusk settled about us, succeeded by night, as we pressed steadily forward, the men riding silently, the only sound the thud of hoofs, and the slight jingle of accoutrements. As we passed the black walls of Farrell's shop, I recalled the papers found in Grant's coat, and the reference in Fagin's note to a rendezvous at Lone Tree. Probably that was the spot where the two had been accustomed to meeting. If true in the past, why not now as well? Suddenly it occurred to me that it was at a place called Lone Tree that the minute men had gathered for their attack on Delavan's wagon train. Could this, by any possibility, be the same spot? I drew my horse back beside Conroy.

"Ever heard of a place called Lone Tree?" I asked quietly.

He rubbed his head thoughtfully.

"Not just about here, sir. We camped over east of there once, maybe a year ago, down in a hollow where there was one big tree standing all alone, kind of an odd-looking tree, sir, and seems to me, the guide said the place was called something like that. Say, Tom, to the nearest dragoon."

"do you remember that Lone Tree where we camped when we were out hunting? Tarleton?"

"Sure; in east Medford. There was a farmhouse across on the side of a hill. I got some buttermilk there."

"Wasn't that what the guide called the place—Lone Tree?"

"Darned if I know, sergeant. Don't recollect hearin' the guide say anything 'bout that, but the woman at the house told me her place was called Lone Tree cottage—so I reckon he might."

This was a chance worth trying.

"We will take the first turn to the left, and have a look at the place," I said. "Conroy, you and Tom ride ahead, and keep your eyes open."

We reached the hollow where the big tree stood, about midnight, but found little reward. The house on the hill had been burned to the ground. Near the tree, however, we discovered evidence of recent camp fires, one not yet cold, and apparently there had been quite a body of men camped there lately. Conroy manufactured a torch, and scouted about, finally reporting:

"I don't know how many were here, sir, altogether, but there was a lot of horses picketed over near the creek."

Notice W. O. W.

This is to notify members of Elm Camp No. 3, W. O. W., that your dues may be paid to T. C. Bondurant or at the St. Louis Furnishing Co. to T. A. Stark or H. C. Barrett.

Regular meetings on Wednesday night of each week. YOU are urged to be present.

H. McMULLIN, C. C.

T. C. BONDURANT, Clerk

I reckon the last of them didn't leave until dark tonight, an' they rode north toward the main road. There was maybe a dozen in that party."

We followed the general direction the fellows seemed to have taken, Conroy and I on foot, scanning the trail by aid of a pine knot. The dust

lay thick on the clay road through the cut, where we had charged the foragers, and it was easy to see the band had turned east. There was but one conclusion possible; if this was Fagin's gang of cutthroats, as I suspected, then they were either returning to their sand caves in Monmouth county after a raid, or else were starting forth on some new project near at hand. Whichever was true, Elmhurst lay in the direction taken. Determined to learn the truth, we pressed forward, riding rapidly, yet exercising the precaution of keeping two scouts well in advance. It must have been nearly three o'clock when we reached the summit of the low hill within a few hundred yards of the house, and found the two scouts awaiting us.

Continued Next Week.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs.

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls ends a late cough while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it is a Godsend to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption today if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50-cent or \$1 size at Helm & Ellison's.

If you have something to sell or want to buy, spend 15c or 20c on a Courier want ad and make the deal. They work while you sleep.

Alfalfa Land For Sale...

In the famous black prairie alfalfa belt of northeast Mississippi. Come buy a home in this alfalfa region, where you can grow from three to five tons of alfalfa per acre without irrigation or inoculation. Many of your neighbors and fellow countrymen have already bought here. You can own one of these fine farms here for one-fourth or one-third of what it costs elsewhere, and the soil here is better. For particulars see or write

J. WALTON MURPHY,
Okolona, Miss.

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Woodland Mills, Tenn.

REFERENCES—Third National Bank, Union City, Tenn. and Okolona Banking Co., Okolona, Miss.

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FRESH MEATS

We don't carry everything under the sun, but we do handle the best of everything to eat—including of course, our famous

Snowflake Flour
Every sack guaranteed.

A share of your business solicited. Phone No. 74

Ask about our coupon system if you want to save money.

Matheny & Plant

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

NICE RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

For a limited time, we offer for sale the Mrs. J. Hagan residence—one of the most convenient and comfortable homes in Hickman. This residence is two story and contains 7 rooms; large halls and porches. The ground with it is 76x100 feet. Place is well improved—fenced, concrete walks, outbuildings, nice shade, city water, etc. It is neither on the hill nor under it, but an ideal location. The price is right and liberal terms can be had. Opportunities like this are rare; if you want a nice home, call at the Courier office, List No. 94

For a limited time, we offer for sale the Mrs. J. Hagan residence—one of the most convenient and comfortable homes in Hickman. This residence is two story and contains 7 rooms; large halls and porches. The ground with it is 76x100 feet. Place is well improved—fenced, concrete walks, outbuildings, nice shade, city water, etc. It is neither on the hill nor under it, but an ideal location. The price is right and liberal terms can be had. Opportunities like this are rare; if you want a nice home, call at the Courier office, List No. 94

Two Weeks—Two Weeks

NAIFEH BROS.

CUT PRICE SALE

Saturday, June 29th

IS THE FIRST DAY, AND

Saturday, July 13th

THE LAST DAY

This will be the greatest Cut Price Sale we have ever had, on account of the bad Spring business, and we are in need of money. We will offer you everything in Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Groceries, in both our stores, at very low prices. You can buy seasonable goods as low as 50c on the dollar, for cash only. We mention below a few of the many things which we will put on sale during these two weeks. Goods must go at prices which were never so cheap before. Don't miss this opportunity—come and get your share of the many bargains.

DRY GOODS

Everything in wash goods and summer dress goods must be sold. A great saving opportunity. Be sure and look this line up.

7½c Fancy Lawn, cut price sale...4c
10c fancy and white Lawn...7½c
15c, 20c and 25c Lawn...10c
6c Calico, cut price sale...4c
7c Best Calico cut price sale...4½c
20c Brown Linen...15c
25c White Dress Linen...19c
50c White Dress Linen...29c
35c tan, brown, green and gray Linen, cut price sale...22c
60c Silk, all colors...29c
1.25 Black Taffeta Silk guaranteed 95c
1.00 and 1.25 Wool Dress Goods 75c
65c Wool Dress Goods...39c
75c Wool Dress Goods...48c
50c Wool Dress Goods...29c
25c all wool Flannel all colors...19c
10c Hope Bleach Domestic...8 1-3c
7c Brown Domestic...5½c
8c Hoosier Brown Domestic...6¾c
9c Bleach Domestic...7c

7½c Bleach Domestic...5c
25c guaranteed feather bed tick...19c
12½c bed Ticking...9c
One lot wide Embroidery worth 20c cut price sale...10c
One lot wide Embroidery worth 10c, cut price sale...5c
60c 27-inch Flouncing...29c
75c Ladies Muslin Skirt...39c
1.75 Ladies Muslin Skirt...98
2.50 Ladies Muslin Skirt...1.48
65c Ladies Muslin Drawers...39c
75c Ladies Gown, cut price sale...48c
1.50 Ladies Gown...98c
75c Ladies Petticoat black only...48c
1.50 Ladies Petticoat black only...98c
2.25 Ladies Petticoat black only 1.48
5.00 Ladies Guaranteed Silk...2.98
10.00 Ladies Voile Dress Skirt...5.98
7.50 Ladies Voile Dress Skirt...4.98
5.00 all wool Dress Skirt...2.98
4.00 Ladies all wool Dress Skirt 2.48
2.50 Ladies Linen Dress Skirt in tan, white and blue...1.48
15.00 Ladies Suit to close out...7.50



NOTIONS, Etc.

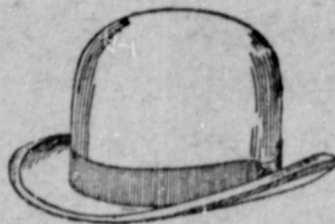
5c Hair pins, per box...3c
5c Dress Pins...3c
5c Paper of Needles...2c
5c Paper Safety Pins...3c
5c dozen Pearl Buttons...3c
200-yard Spool Cotton Thread...2½c
10c Comb, tin back...8c
25c Back Comb...16c
35c Back Comb...22c
75c Ladies Umbrellas...48c
1.25 Ladies Umbrellas...89c
2.00 Ladies Umbrellas...1.39
5.00 Ladies Silk Umbrellas...2.98
50c Ladies Short Kimonos...25c
75c Ladies Short Kimonos...39c
50c Ladies Silk Hose...25c
25c Ladies Hose...19c
15c Ladies Hose...9c
10c Ladies Hose...7c
35c Mens Half Hose...23c
25c Mens Half Hose...19c
15c Mens Half Hose...10c
10c Mens Half Hose...6c
25c Linen Towel...19c
35c Linen Towel...22c
15c Towel...10c
10c Towel...8c
40c Misses Short Corset...15c
25c Oil Cloth...19c
75c Linen Table Cloth...48c
35c Linen Table Cloth...25c
2.50 3½-yard Lace Curtain...1.48
1.75 3½-yard Lace Curtain...98c
1.50 Bed Quilt...98c
2.00 Bed Quilt...1.39
1.00 Mosquito Bar ready to use...75c
65c Mosquito Bar...50c
5000 yards Canvas per yard...3c

Shoes and Oxfords

6.00 Stacy Adams Oxford...2.98
6.00 and 7.00 Stacy Adams Shoes 3.98
5.00 Mens Shoes and Oxfords...3.98
4.50 Mens Shoes and Oxfords...3.48
4.00 Mens Shoes and Oxfords...2.98
3.50 Mens Shoes and Oxfords...2.48
2.75 Mens and Boys Shoes...1.98
2.00 Mens and Boys Shoes and Oxfords...1.48
1.50 Mens and Boys heavy shoes...98c
3.00 and 3.50 Ladies Shoes and Oxfords cut price sale...2.48
2.50 Ladies Shoes and Oxfords...1.98
2.00 Ladies Shoes and Oxfords...1.48
2.00 Ladies, white, brown and black Oxfords...1.39
1.50 Ladies Shoes and Oxfords odds and ends...98c
2.25 Misses Oxfords pa. and tan...1.48
1.50 Misses Oxfords...98c

Clothing, Clothing

20.00 Mens Suit cut price sale...11.98
17.50 Mens Suit, fancy and blue Serge, cut price sale...9.98
12.50 Mens Suit...6.98
10.00 Mens Suit, odds and ends...4.98
7.50 Mens Suit odds and ends...2.98
5.00 Mens Coat and Vest...1.48
7.50 Boys Suit cut price sale...4.98
5.00 Boys Suit cut price sale...3.48
3.50 Boys Suit cut price sale...1.98
2.00 Boyss Suit cut price sale...1.48
5.00 Mens Pants fancy and serge...3.48
4.00 Mens Pants fancy and serge...2.98
3.00 Mens Pants...1.98
2.00 and 2.50 Mens Pants...1.48
1.50 and 1.75 Mens Pants...98c
1.00 unionmade Overalls and Jumper cut price sale...90c
1.00 and 1.25 Cotton Pants...90c
50c Cotton Pants...39c



Shirts, Etc.

35c Mens Shirt and Underwear...22c
50c and 65c Mens Dress Shirts and elastic seam Drawers...39c
75c Mens Dress Shirts...48c
1.00 and 1.25 Mens Dress Shirts...88c
10c Ladies Vest...7c
15c Ladies Vest...10c

Hats

5.00 Stetson Hats cut price sale 3.39
3.50 Mens stiff and soft black and fancy Hat...2.48
3.00 Mens Hat, all colors...1.98
2.50 Mens and Boys Hat...1.48
1.75 Mens and Boys Hats...98c
15c Straw Hat...10c
35c Straw Hat...25c

Ladies Waists

1.00 Ladies Shirt Waist...48c
1.50 Ladies Shirt Waist...79c
2.00 Ladies Shirt Waist...98c
2.50 Ladies Shirt Waist...1.48
Ribbons and Laces at Half Price.

Groceries

You can buy groceries at low prices
Good Patent Flour, sack...70 and 75c
Good Bacon during this sale...13½c
Pure Hog Lard...12½c
Canned goods of all kinds...
2-pound can Corn...7c
3-pound can Hominy...7c
3-pound can Tomatoes...11½c
1-pound package ground Coffee...20c
½-pound package ground Coffee...10c
Good roasted Coffee...25c
17 pounds Granulated Sugar...1.00
Oats and Wheat Bran for horse feed at low prices.

Everything in our city store and our West Hickman store will be sold at very low prices at this sale. It is the greatest sacrifice of reliable merchandise we have ever inaugurated. Prices cut so low that we will do the greatest business that we have ever done. Two weeks only, beginning Saturday, June 29th, and continuing every day until July 13th. Everything guaranteed as advertised and as represented by our salesmen, or money refunded. Cash only, we will not charge anything to anyone. Store will be closed Friday and Saturday. Salespeople wanted, apply at store.

NAIFEH BROS., Hickman, Ky.

NAIFEH BROS.

Next to Cowgill's Drug Store

NAIFEH BROS.

West Hickman

STORY OF THE TAFT VICTORY

How He Was Renom-
inated for the Presi-
dency in Chicago.

COLONEL ROLLED FLAT

Roosevelt's Progressives Were
Beaten at All Points
From the Start

INCIDENTS OF THE BIG SHOW

Governor Hadley of Missouri the
Star Performer on the Losing Side
Chairman Root's Masterly Handling
of the Gavel—Furore Created by
Pretty Boomer for T. R.—"Sunny
Jim" Sherman Captures Second
Place Again Almost Without Op-
position.

For President.
William Howard Taft.
For Vice-President.
James Schoolcraft Sherman.

Chicago.—William Howard Taft
again heads the Republican ticket
for president.

James Schoolcraft Sherman is
again the party's nominee for vice-
president.

Mr. Taft was nominated on the
first ballot at 9:30 Saturday night,
receiving 561 votes, or 21 more than
a majority of the votes in the con-
vention.

Mr. Sherman was the only man
placed in nomination for second
place, and he received 597 votes. The
rest were scattered or not cast.

Plattened out completely by what
his advocates denominated the steam
roller, Col. Theodore Roosevelt's
candidate was abandoned by that
gentleman himself, and a few hours
before the balloting on nominations
he sent to the convention hall a
request that his delegates should
refrain from voting on any other
questions whatever. This request
was obeyed by 344 delegates, who
responded "present but not voting."
Of the others, 107 cast their votes
for Roosevelt because they felt
bound to follow the instructions of
their constituents.

The vote of the convention on president is shown in the subjoined table:

States.	Taft.	Roosevelt.	Not voting.
Alabama	22	1	2
Arizona	17	1	1
Arkansas	17	1	1
California	2	24	1
Colorado	12	1	1
Connecticut	14	1	1
Delaware	6	1	1
Florida	12	1	1
Georgia	29	1	1
Idaho	1	1	1
Illinois	2	53	1
Indiana	20	3	7
Iowa	19	1	1
Kansas	2	18	1
Kentucky	24	2	1
Louisiana	20	1	1
Maine	1	12	1
Maryland	1	16	1
Massachusetts	20	9	1
Michigan	14	24	1
Minnesota	17	1	1
Mississippi	17	20	1
Missouri	18	1	1
Montana	8	1	1
Nebraska	2	14	1
Nevada	1	1	1
New Hampshire	8	1	1
New Jersey	2	26	1
New Mexico	7	8	1
New York	76	8	1
North Carolina	1	22	1
North Dakota	14	1	1
Ohio	4	15	1
Oregon	1	2	1
Pennsylvania	8	63	1
Rhode Island	10	1	1
South Carolina	16	1	1
South Dakota	1	1	1
Tennessee	23	1	1
Texas	31	1	1
Utah	8	1	1
Vermont	6	1	1
Washington	22	1	1
West Virginia	1	16	1
Wisconsin	1	1	1
Wyoming	6	1	1
Alaska	2	1	1
District of Columbia	1	1	1
Hawaii	1	1	1
Philippine Islands	2	1	1
Puerto Rico	2	1	1
Total	561	107	350

Hughes, 2.
La Follette, 41.
Cummins, 17.

Roosevelt Men Quit the Fight.

The story of the last day of the
convention is one of much disorder,
quarrels on the floor, sporadic bursts
of enthusiasm, and, during part of
the long session, swift work by the well-
called Taft machine. Making their
last futile fight on the seating of the
contested Taft delegates from Wash-
ington and Texas, the Roosevelt de-
legates voted against the platform sub-
mitted by the committee on resolu-
tions and then devoted themselves to
rather riotous behavior, laughter at
the Taft speakers and even at Chair-
man Root, and vigorous refusal to
vote.

The colonel's advice to his forces
was read to the convention by Henry
J. Allen of Kansas and included a
bitter denunciation of the actions of
the majority. It was hooted by the
Taftites, but as the table shows, it
was effective in most instances.
Among the states that disregarded
Roosevelt's request, Illinois stood out

most prominently. That 52 of its
delegates voted for the colonel was
due to state political conditions.
Pennsylvania created a diversion by
casting two votes for Justice Hughes.
In the mix-up Senator Cummins
grabbed off seven unexpected votes
—from Idaho. And La Follette also
benefited by the conditions, getting
five of South Dakota's votes, in addi-
tion to his 26 from Wisconsin and 10
from North Dakota.

Enthusiasm Is Rather Mild.

If the truth must be told, the vic-
tory of President Taft did not create
any wild enthusiasm in the Coliseum.
Of course, there was a lot of cheer-
ing, and a banner bearing the picture
of the winner was carried through
the aisles, but no one followed it, and
the tired spectators at once began to
make their way out of the hall. Even
the delegates could not be kept in
their seats for the vote on "Sunny
Jim." The reading clerk's jumped
about like crazy men trying to catch
the vote in the midst of the din, and
nobody cared very much whether or
not they succeeded.

"This purges the party of a most
disturbing element," said the Taft
men, soberly.

"This is the death of the good old
Republican party. Now for a new
party—a party of progress," said the
defeated friends of Colonel Theodore
Roosevelt.

Such Democrats as were present
said little, but looked joyful.

Taft Forces Win Every Point.

From the day when the national
committee met to begin the hearing
of contests, the Roosevelt forces
never won a point of any moment.
With all the machinery in their con-
trol, the Taft men did not let go of
anything that could endanger their
cause in the least. An instance of
their clever work was the way in
which the report of the committee on
credentials was submitted to the con-
vention. It came in to the hall piece-
meal, a state or a district at a time.
This enabled Chairman Root to make
the eminently fair ruling that the
delegates whose seats were involved
in each fragment of the report should
not vote on its adoption. It sound-
ed good, but it was perfectly safe.
On only one of these reports was the
Taft majority reduced to a perilous
point. That was the California case,
considered one of the strongest
brought up by the Roosevelt men, and
the Taft vote was 542, just two over
a majority.

On most of the reports the Roose-
velt leaders did not demand a roll
call. First would come the commit-
tee report. Then a minority report
with a motion to substitute it. Next
Chairman Root would turn to Jim
Watson of Indiana, who would rise
and move to lay the minority motion
on the table. "Aye" would vote the
Taft men, stolidly. "No—o—" would
come the long drawn out and loud re-
sponse of the colonel's delegates. And
to the tooting of "steam roller"
whistles and the jeering laughter of
the Roosevelt men would come the
chairman's high pitched "The ayes
seem to have it; the ayes have it."

Even Senator Root Smiled.

Even Senator Root himself could
not always keep a straight face as
this process went on. Once a colored



Rosewater Opens Convention.

delegate from Mississippi rose to a
point of order asserting that the
steam roller was exceeding the speed
limit.

"Point of order sustained," said the
chair, "but I will explain that we are
moving swiftly in the hope of get-
ting home for Sunday."

As the rest of the show was little
but a formality, the crowd was
mighty glad to receive this assur-
ance of an early adjournment. But
the thousands of spectators stuck
manfully—and womanfully—through
the long nominating speeches and the
balloting on the head of the ticket.
For the spectators there was always
the hope of some exciting or specta-
cular incident. Now and then something
really did happen, and every one
jumped to his feet, as when a tire
burst in an automobile race.

"Riot and Bloodshed."

Once there was a sudden commo-
tion in the back of the section where
the delegates were seated. All hopped
up and bowed, without knowing what
it was all about. Then a police lieuten-
ant came past the press seats and
announced: "Jack Johnson of North
Dakota hit a Mississippi delegate in
Vermont." A few minutes later there
appeared in the hall a news sheet an-
nouncing in big headlines: "Riot in
G. O. P.—Bloodshed."

Another bit of excitement came

when the Massachusetts delegation
was being polled. The 18 Roosevelt
delegates refused to vote, and Chair-
man Root ruled that their alternates
should be called. This raised a fine
row and Mr. Root received all that
comes to an unpopular umpire in a
ball game, except the pop bottles.
He stuck to his decision, as every
umpire must do, and the row gradu-
ally subsided.

Putting Them in Nomination.

Having given up the fight, Colonel
Roosevelt was not put in nomination.
But Ohio responded nobly for Presi-
dent Taft with an eloquent speech
by Warren G. Harding of Marion.
Mr. Harding is a large man with a
large voice, and he kept the crowd
cheering by safe references to the
Grand Old Party and its achieve-
ments. Several times he drifted into
eulogistic passages concerning Mr.
Taft, but the Roosevelt army didn't
like these and made its dislike known
so noisily that Chairman Root had
to make one of his rapid advances to



Outside the Coliseum.

the front with cutting rebuke for the
discourtesy shown the speaker.

Coming all the way from Europe
to second the nomination of his
friend, Mr. Taft, John Wanamaker
delivered an address that doubtless
was very excellent. But only those
close to him could hear his words.
"He may be a fine merchant but he's
no speaker," said Policeman Rafferty.
"Why didn't he stay in Europe?"

There was considerable surprise at
the silence of Iowa, in view of the
hopeful talk of the Cummins shouters
before the last session. But Wiscon-
sin made up for this loss by sending
Michael B. Olbrich, the boy orator of
Madison, to the platform. Mr. Olbrich
never entered an oratorical contest
without emerging with the first prize,
and at the Coliseum he endeavored
to live up to this reputation. With
mighty voice and gesture, he told the
delegates all about the long and soul-
wearying fight which had been made
for progressive policies in govern-
ment by a son of the Badger state.
He called forth the repeated applause
of the Wisconsin and North Dakota
delegates and the shrill screams of
approval of a young woman in the
east gallery who continually pounded
the bald head of a gentleman in front
of her with a small flag. But that
seemed to be the full measure of the
results accomplished by Mr. Olbrich.
He spoke for an unconscionably long
time, and at last in response to re-
peated demands to "name your man"
he sprang on the astonished audience
the name of Robert Marion La Fol-
lette. Up leaped the Wisconsin 26
and, assisted by a few scattered knots
of shouters, they managed to make a
tremendous amount of noise for so
few people. But then the young
woman in the gallery helped im-
mensely.

During Mr. Olbrich's speech two
men made their way along the gir-
ders of the roof and let down a banner
with Taft's picture upon it, so that
the worthy president was staring the
young orator in the face. The entire
gathering resented this discourtesy
loudly, but Chairman Root didn't mind
nearly so much as he did the action of
some Roosevelt men who, earlier in
the day, flung from the north gallery
a placard reciting his opinion of the
Penrose machine in Pennsylvania.
The latter manifesto was quickly re-
moved by virtuously indignant police-
men.

Incidentally, Mr. La Follette took an
awful chance Saturday afternoon. He
sent to Chicago and had read to the
convention a statement to the effect
that he did not approve the platform,
and if he were nominated for presi-
dent, he would not bind himself to
make the race standing upon all the
planks selected by the committee.
But Mr. La Follette was not nomi-
nated.

Thursday and Friday were not very
interesting days in the convention
hall. On those days the work was be-
ing done in committee rooms and ho-
tel conferences. Each night some rad-
ical plan would be fixed up and the
next day it would be abandoned.
First it was a bolt of all the Roose-
velt delegates. Then it was a double
convention. And again it was a pol-
icy of silent non-participation. There
was no bolt; there was only one con-
tion; there was nothing that even re-
motely resembled silence except the
refusal to vote on the final ballots by
the colonel's staunchest adherents.

Rosewater Prompt, But—

Victor Rosewater, who as chairman
of the national committee called the
convention to order, was only three

minutes late in pounding out with his
gavel the announcement that the show
was about to begin. The Omaha man
looked pitifully small and weak, and
could not make himself heard ten feet
away from the platform. For fifteen
minutes confusion reigned, and the
chairman was unable to quell it. A
little later, when the Roosevelt ad-
herents were making their first fight by
seeking to substitute their own tem-
porary roll for that prepared by the
national committee, Mr. Rosewater
piped feebly until some one shouted,
"Speak up, little boy." Then he suc-
cumbed to the roar of laughter and let
a clerk read his rulings.

It was no easy job keeping the great
crowd in order, for while the dele-
gates themselves were mostly grim
and tense, apparently imbued with the
idea that they were "making history,"
there were numerous skillfully placed
cliques in the galleries which inter-
rupted the speakers at frequent inter-
vals.

Hadley Commands Respect.

One man there was who was not
subject to ribald interruptions and
jeers. That was Governor Hadley of
Missouri, the Roosevelt field captain.
Whenever he arose he was accorded
respectful attention and often hearty
applause, for even his political en-
emies couldn't think up weak spots in
his record with which to taunt him.

"Bill" Flinn, another Roosevelt
fighter, was not so fortunate, but he
seemed to like the storm that raged
about him and did not give an inch
until squelched by the gavel. Senator
Bradley of Kentucky, too, came in for
a share of "boos" and hisses and was
stirred to rage by many allusions to
the fact that he had voted in favor of
Lorimer.

"Heinie" Coehms in Action.

The little flurry in the Wisconsin
delegation, caused by Mr. Houser's as-
sertion that the delegation would not
support Governor McGovern for tem-
porary chairman, gave "Heinie" Coeh-
ms a chance to show some of the
spirit which used to take him through
an opposing football eleven. Coehms
had placed McGovern in nomi-
nation, and all had gone swimmingly
until Houser got up and protested that
La Follette would not enter into any
combination with any other candidate,
and therefore the Wisconsin dele-
gates should not support the Badger
governor, who was the choice of the
Roosevelt forces.

Up jumped "Heinie" and, being
given two minutes, explained that the
Wisconsin delegation in caucus had
split on the question, but that he, as
an individual La Follette delegate, had
presented McGovern's name. "But,"
shouted Coehms, squaring his jaw,
"I dare any progressive delegate from
Wisconsin to vote for Root." And he
made good, for when the ballot was
taken thirteen Badgers voted for the
governor and the other thirteen split
up their votes among North Dakota
men and Mr. Houser.

Howls for Heney.

For stirring up a tempest, Francis
J. Heney was unequalled by any other
man in the convention. He fought
hard against the seating of the two
Taft delegates from the Fourth dis-
trict of California, and was howled at
by the Taftite galleries. He bobbed
up on various other occasions, notably
in a long speech seconding the nomi-
nation of McGovern, and was howled



Boomers in Congress Hotel.

at again and again. But always Mr.
Heney merely grinned and held his
ground, and waited for the tempest to
subside. He took some very vicious
pokes at his adversaries in the Taft
ranks, likening A. E. Stevenson of
Colorado to Abe Ruef, whom he
helped to send to the penitentiary,
and speaking rather unkindly of Sen-
ator Boies Penrose and other "bosses."
More hoots and jeers.

Finally Sergeant-at-Arms Stone an-
nounced, on behalf of Chairman Rose-
water, that those who treated the
speaker with disrespect would be put
out of the building. Considering all
the things Mr. Heney said to and
about Mr. Rosewater and his faction
of the national committee in the pre-
liminaries to the convention, this was
taken rather kindly of the little man
from Omaha.

Police Intermittently Active.

Chicago supplied a small army of
policemen to assist in keeping order
and handling the crowd, and they did
their duty nobly, by fits and starts.
Despite all precautions, the doorkeep-
ers let in hordes of their friends, who
blocked up the aisles. At intervals
some commanding officer would open
his eyes, and there would be a sud-
den clearing out of the passage ways,
accompanied by violent pushings and
indignant protests. Some of these in-
truders wore fake badges, which

served until a suddenly efficient po-
liceman discovered the trick and
rushed the offenders to the door with
a mighty roar.

Of all the nuisances with which the
police had to contend, the assistant
sergeants-at-arms were the worst.
With nothing much to do, and no-
where to sit, these hangers on, num-
bering many hundreds, were in every-
one's way. Sometimes the exasper-
ated "cops" hustled them like ordinary
citizens, to the delight of seat-hold-
ers.

Wild Demonstration for Hadley.

Hadley was the man of the second
day's session—Hadley of Missouri. He
had stepped forward to speak in sup-
port of Governor Deneen's motion
which was designed to prevent the 78
contested delegates voting on their
own cases, but before he could utter a
word pandemonium broke loose. In a
moment every Roosevelt delegate was
on his feet shouting "Hadley, Hadley,"
and even the Taft cohorts could not
keep their seats. Then the enthusiasts
began to pull up their state standards
and march with them, while the gal-
leries leaped to their feet, waving hats



Looking from the Gallery.

and handkerchiefs and papers and
howling at the top of their voices. Cal-
ifornia's golden Teddy Bear led the
way, and New Jersey, Missouri and
North Carolina followed close behind.
West Virginia, Ohio and Oklahoma fell
into line, and there was a mighty roar
as "Bill" Flinn grabbed Pennsylvania's
standard and led his followers past the
front of the speaker's stand. Minne-
sota and Maine now joined the shout-
ing procession, and people all over the
hall began to say that if nominations
were in order, it would be no trick at
all to put the governor of Missouri at
the head of the ticket.

Pretty Woman Increases Furore.

For a long time Governor Hadley
stood smiling and helpless, with Jim
Watson of Indiana by his side. Then
they sat down, hopeless of stilling the
tumult. Just as the shouters began
to get a bit weary, a pretty young
woman was spied in the front row of
the west gallery wildly waving a big
portrait of Colonel Roosevelt and yell-
ing at the top of her musical voice.
She Mrs. William A. Davis of Chicago,
and her efforts were rewarded by a re-
newal of the uproar, which now
changed to shouts of "We want
Teddy." Certain of the colonel's pub-
licity promoters, quick to seize upon
the incident, made their way into the
gallery and led Mrs. Davis downstairs
and to the speaker's stand. She was
boosted onto the platform, and, with
the standards grouped in front of her,
led the Roosevelt forces in a redoubled
demonstration.

Finally the patience of Chairman
Root and Sergeant at Arms Stone was
exhausted, and the police were told to
escort Mrs. Davis away with orders to
resume her seat or leave the hall. She
chose the former alternative.

Colonel Roosevelt Pleased.

During all this uproar there were
constant rumors that the demonst-
ration had been pre-arranged by the
Roosevelt men, and that the colonel
himself was on his way to the Coli-
seum. The latter part of this certain-
ly was not true, for Colonel Roosevelt
sat in his hotel room receiving bullet-
ins on the proceedings. When he
heard that there was something in the
nature of a stampede for Hadley, he
said: "I am glad of it."

Sergeant Depew looked on with great
interest, and said he believed the de-
monstration was entirely spontaneous,
and that it looked as though Hadley
would be a third candidate.

The uproar lasted in all nearly an
hour, and was decidedly diverting, but
did not accomplish anything. For when
it came to a roll call, the Taft forces
tabled Deneen's motion with a vote of
564 to 510, thus showing an increased
strength over the vote on temporary
chairman of six votes. The entire de-
legation from Hawaii had shifted back
to the Taft side.

More Threats of Ejection.

"Fighting Bill" Flinn again ran foul
of Chairman Root and again the sen-
ator threatened to have him ejected
from the hall if he did not show prop-
er respect for the speakers. Flinn sub-
sided with evident reluctance.

While Thomas H. Devine of Colo-
rado was arguing against the Deneen
motion, W. H. Featherstone of the
Texas delegation kept yelling at him.
This aroused the ire of Senator Root.
He walked to the front of the stage
again.

"Gentlemen of the convention," said
he, "I don't know whether you want
to hear what is said on this serious
subject, but I want to say to you
(pointing to Featherstone) that, dele-
gate or no delegate, if you don't pre-
serve order the sergeant at arms will
be directed to put you out."

Root was loudly applauded. Feather-

stone insisted he was merely trying to
correct misstatements.

The second day did not get the con-
vention much farther on its way to
nominations and adjournment. The
fighting was continued, but the results
were not such as to really inspire ei-
ther the Taft or the Roosevelt forces
with renewed hope of ultimate victory.

Women Delegates Cheered.

California's two woman delegates—
Mrs. Florence O. Porter of Los An-
geles and Mrs. Isabella W. Blaney of
Saratoga—cast the first national con-
vention votes ever given to members
of their sex by any great political
party. They went with the progres-
sives, voting for McGovern, and as
each rose to her feet to announce her
choice she was cheered by the dele-
gates and the audience.

Mrs. Porter was the first to vote.
She spoke out loudly, and her voice
could be heard distinctly on the rostrum.
Mrs. Blaney's answer was not
so distinct, when her name was called,
but the clerks managed to catch Mc-
Govern's name.

The cheering for the two women was
not confined to any one section of the
great hall. The McGovern men yelled
the loudest, perhaps, because it was
their candidate who got the women's
votes, but the Taft people cheered
also, out of courtesy, apparently. As
for the audience, it was the novelty of
the thing that won their enthusiasm.

"I did not mind it at all," said Mrs.
Porter. "In fact, I enjoyed the expe-
rience. I was the first woman who
had ever done anything of the sort,
and when I got up I felt a good deal
like a Joan of Arc. I was making his-
tory for the women of America,
though in a slightly different way than
Joan made it for France."

"O," said Mrs. Blaney, "I just vot-
ed, that's all. Really, I can't recall
how the experience affected me."

Flinn Threatened With Ejection.

Just after the vote on the temporary
chairmanship had been announced and
Senator Root had taken the gavel the
convention hall witnessed a distur-
bance. It was ended only after Ser-
geant-at-Arms Stone had sent word to
William Flinn and the members of the
Pennsylvania delegation that unless
they ceased "insulting the chairman"
he would have them ejected from the
hall.

Root had just begun his speech with
the phrase "Believe that I appreciate
this expression of confidence," when the
whole Pennsylvania delegation broke into jeers.

"You're a receiver of stolen goods,"
shouted R. R. Quay.

"Mr. Root," demanded Flinn, "are
you willing to take this tarnished
election—"

At this moment he was interrupted
by another outburst of yells from the
Pennsylvanians. Both Quay's and
Flinn's words had been distinctly
heard, however, by Root and all the
delegates.

Sergeant-at-Arms Stone came run-
ning down the platform, megaphone
in hand.

"Mr. Chief of Police," he shouted,
addressing Assistant Chief Schuetzler,
"if any person on this floor again in-
sults the chairman of this convention



Marching Through the Aisles.

I order you to eject him from the hall."
Stone was white with rage and glared
at the Pennsylvanians as he spoke.
The latter then subsided into quiet.

Leave Hall as Root Starts.

Mr. Root had scarcely begun his ad-
dress before hundreds of spectators on
the floor and in the galleries began to
move out of the hall, noisily and hur-
riedly.

The senator suspended his speech
and requested Sergeant-at-Arms Stone
to ask those who wished to leave to
go out at once.

"As soon as those desiring to leave
have gone the senator will continue,"
shouted Stone through the megaphone,
and the spectators began to crowd out.
Mr. Root, scowling, resumed his place
at the table. Senator Root's voice
could not be heard half way down the
hall. As the senator sat there "Bill"
Flinn, with a cigar stub in the corner
of his mouth and his straw hat jam-
med down on his head, climbed over
the stage railing. He stepped up to
Senator Root, shook hands, and con-
ferred with him for several minutes,
leaving just as Root resumed speak-
ing.

When Mr. Root resumed the entire
rear part of the floor and gallery was
empty and those who remained to
hear him crowded to the front and the
empty seats were emphasized by the
sharpness of the contrast.

Mr. Root continued his speech to a
quiet and attentive audience. Here
and there he elicited a ripple of ap-
plause, particularly when he touched
upon the trust prosecutions of the
Taft administration.

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MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North Sea"

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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"Why do you suppose that?"
"Because while at General Washington's headquarters he mentioned that you had asked permission to take your father—Colonel Mortimer, of the Queen's Rangers—to his home at Elmhurst. You left, as I understand, an hour or two ahead of us. Am I right?"
"Yes, sir; this is Colonel Mortimer's party."

"Then we will pass on without detaining you longer, as we ride in haste."



"Merely that Tom Claire Mortimer, and lifting the hat, the young rider was revealed as my lady."

"I met your father once; may I ask if his wound is serious?"
"Serious, yes, but not mortal; he was shot in the right side when Monkton fell. His horse was hit at the same time, and the animal's death struggles nearly killed his rider. The surgeon says he may be lame for life."

"I reached out my hand, and with just an instant's hesitation, he returned the clasp warmly."

"My father is suffering too much for me to ask that you speak to him, Major Lawrence," he said a little stiffly. "Perhaps later, at Elmhurst."

"I understand perfectly," I interrupted. "I am very glad to have met you. We shall ride within a short distance of Elmhurst. Shall I leave word there that you are coming?"

"Oh, no," quickly, his horse taking a step backward, as though to a sudden tug of the reins. "That would be useless, as there is no one there."

"Indeed! I thought possibly your sister."

"The lad shook his head, glancing to ward the carriage. The slight motion made me think again of the wounded man we were detaining, and reminding me as well of my own duty."

"Then good-night, sir. Sergeant, we will trot on."

"The lad touched my sleeve, even as I picked my horse with the spur, and I drew the reins taut in surprise."

"What is it?"

"Could you send your men forward, and ride with me a moment? You could catch up with them easily within a mile or two. I—I have a word I wish to say to you—alone."

"The voice was low, tremulous; the request one I saw no reason to refuse."

"Why, certainly. Sergeant, take your men down the road at an easy trot. I will join you presently."

"They went by us like shadows, leaving a cloud of dust behind. The boy spoke a brief word to those in charge of the carriage, and it also began to move slowly forward."

"We will go ahead," he said, sitting the action to the word. "What I wish to say will not take long."

"Within a minute, riding side by side, our horses walking rapidly, we were out of sight of the lumping shadow of the ambulance. I glanced aside curiously at my companion, noting the outlines of his slender, erect figure, wondering vaguely what his message could be. Had Claire spoken to him of me? Was he going to tell me about his sister? We must have ridden a quarter of a mile before he broke the silence."

"Major Lawrence," he began, and I noticed the face was not turned toward me. "I am sure you are not deceived, although you act the part well."

"I hardly understand."

"Oh, but I am sure you do. I—I could not permit you to go away de ceasing me."

"But, my boy, this is a mystery—"

"Do you mean to insist you do not know—have not recognized me?"

"I—what can you mean?"

"Merely that I am Claire Mortimer," and lifting the hat, the young officer was revealed in the dim light as my lady. "Surely you knew?"

"But I did not," I insisted, earnestly, recovering from my surprise, and leaning forward to look into her face.

"Why should I? General Washington told me it was Eric who came for his father. Why should I suspect in this darkness?"

"I—I represented myself as Eric," she stammered.

"And was it you also who rode into our lines yesterday, telling of Clinton's whereabouts?"

"Yes," hesitatingly, her eyes lifting to my face.

"But you must listen to me, Major Lawrence; you must learn why I did so unwomanly an act."

"First answer one question."

"Gladly."

"Is there an Eric Mortimer?"

"There is," she answered frankly; "my brother. It was for his sake I did all this."

A moment I sat in my saddle silently, our horses walking side by side through the night, while I endeavored to grasp the meaning of her confession. I knew that she was riding bareheaded, her face turned away.

"Go on," I said at last, "tell me the whole story."

"I will," firmly, her head uplifted. "I was tempted to do so at Elmhurst, but something seemed to seal my lips. There is now no longer any excuse for silence. I—I wish you to know, and, then, perhaps, you may feel more kindly disposed toward me."

"Your father is aware—"

"No, not even father. He is scarcely conscious of what is going on about him. Peter knows, and Tonepah," with a wave of her hand into the dark shadows.

"They are with you, then—keeping guard over him?"

"Yes; they have known from the beginning; not everything, of course, for that was not necessary. Peter is an old servant, silent and trustworthy. He would never question an act of mine, while the Indian has reason to be grateful and loyal to me. What ever indiscretion, Major Lawrence, I may have been guilty of, I have gone nowhere unaccompanied by these two. You will believe that?"

"Yes, and whatever else you tell me."

"That, now, must necessarily be the entire story. As I proceed you will be convinced, I think, that only a true confidence in you would enable me to speak with such frankness. I—I know of no one else in whom I could confide, and—and the time has come when I must have help—the help of a friend. I should have explained to my father—indeed intended to do so—but now he is helpless to aid me. There is no one else I feel able to trust. I—I—you were in my thought to-night; I—I am not sure I did not even pray for your coming, and—and then God sent you."

My hand sought hers, and held it against my horse's mane.

"Tell it in your own way, dear," I whispered.

She flashed one glance into my face, leaving her hand in mine, while our horses took a dozen strides.

"It will not take long," she began, in so low a voice, that I leaned forward to listen, "and you already know many of the characters and can judge their motives. I have been strangely situated since the commencement of this war, only, surely ours is not the only family divided in its loyalty. My father was a King's officer, and felt it his duty to serve the crown. While he has said little, yet I know that down in his heart his sympathies have been with the Colonies. Those of my brother were openly from the start, and my father has never attempted to interfere with his actions. They talked it all over together, and Eric chose his own course. Only Alfred Grant made trouble, presuming on what he termed our engagement, and endeavored to force my brother to join the King's troops. The two quarreled bitterly, and Eric, a hot-headed boy, struck him. Grant has never forgiven me."

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that blow, nor Eric's influence over me. To the latter he attributes my dislike—yet this was not true; it was because as I grew older I realized the ill character of the man."

She paused a moment, gathering the threads of thought more closely. I did not speak, preferring she should tell the story in her own way.

"The two did not meet after that for many months. The Queen's Rangers, in which regiment my father secured Grant a commission, were in New York, while Eric was stationed up the river with Morgan's riflemen. When New Jersey was invaded, both commands came south, and, because of Eric's knowledge of this country, he was detailed as scout. This reckless life was greatly to his liking; I saw him occasionally by appointment, usually at Elmhurst, and became aware that his old quarrel with Captain Grant was seemingly forgotten. There appeared to be some understanding, some special connection between them. They met once, at least, and I delivered one note between them."

"Perhaps I can explain that later," I interrupted, "from something mentioned at Lee's headquarters."

"You! Oh, I wish you could, for their relationship has mystified me; has made me afraid something might be wrong with—with Eric."

"I think not, dear; say rather with Grant."

"If that be so, then it may prove the key to all the mystery. What made their intimacy so difficult to understand was that I knew the captain's dislike of Eric had in no way diminished. He spoke of him as savagely as ever."

"Perhaps he played a part—his ultimate purpose revenge."

"It might be that—yes, it might be that, and—and the consummation of that revenge may account for all which has occurred. But I must go on with what I had to tell."

I had forgotten the passage of time, the men riding steadily in advance, constantly increasing their distance, even the possible importance of the dispatch within my jacket pocket. The evident distress of the girl riding beside me, whose tale, I felt sure, would fully justify her strange masquerade in male garments, her risk of life and exposure to disgrace in midst of fighting armies, held me neglectful of all else. I realized that, whatever the cause, I had unconsciously become a part of its development, and that I was destined now to be even more deeply involved. Whatever the mystery, I must solve it for her sake. My hand again sought hers, holding it in firm clasp. There was a sound of hoofs on the dusty road behind us.

"It is Peter," she whispered. "What can have happened?"

The rider barely paused, turning his horse's head even as he spoke hastily. "Captain Grant is with the ambulance, Mistress Claire," he reported. "He came up alone about five minutes ago."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Before General Arnold.

I felt her hand withdrawn quickly, and the swift intake of her breath, yet there was no sharpness in the voice. "Captain Grant, Peter? What can the man want here?"

"He claimed to be hunting deserters," returned Swanson, as calmly deliberate of speech as ever. "But that was false. He knew we were on the road, and asked for you."

"For me? And you told him—"

"Merely that you rode ahead to see that the road was clear. Then I left at once, fearing he might join you."

She sat a moment in silence, her head bowed; then looked across into my face.

"This arrival must end our conference, Major," she said soberly. "Captain Grant must not know that you are with me—that would mean fighting."

"Surely you do not wish me to run away?"

"Yes, this time, for my sake as well as your own. If I could have completed my confession you would realize the necessity. However, the fact that you are the bearer of dispatches should be sufficient; your duty to the Colonies is more important than any private quarrel. You will go?"

"Yes—but you? Are you safe with him?"

"Perfectly. I wish I might be clothed in my own proper dress, but with Peter and Tonepah on guard, Captain Grant alone is not dangerous. Besides, I wish to learn his purpose in seeking to join us."

She hesitated. "You must not fear for me."

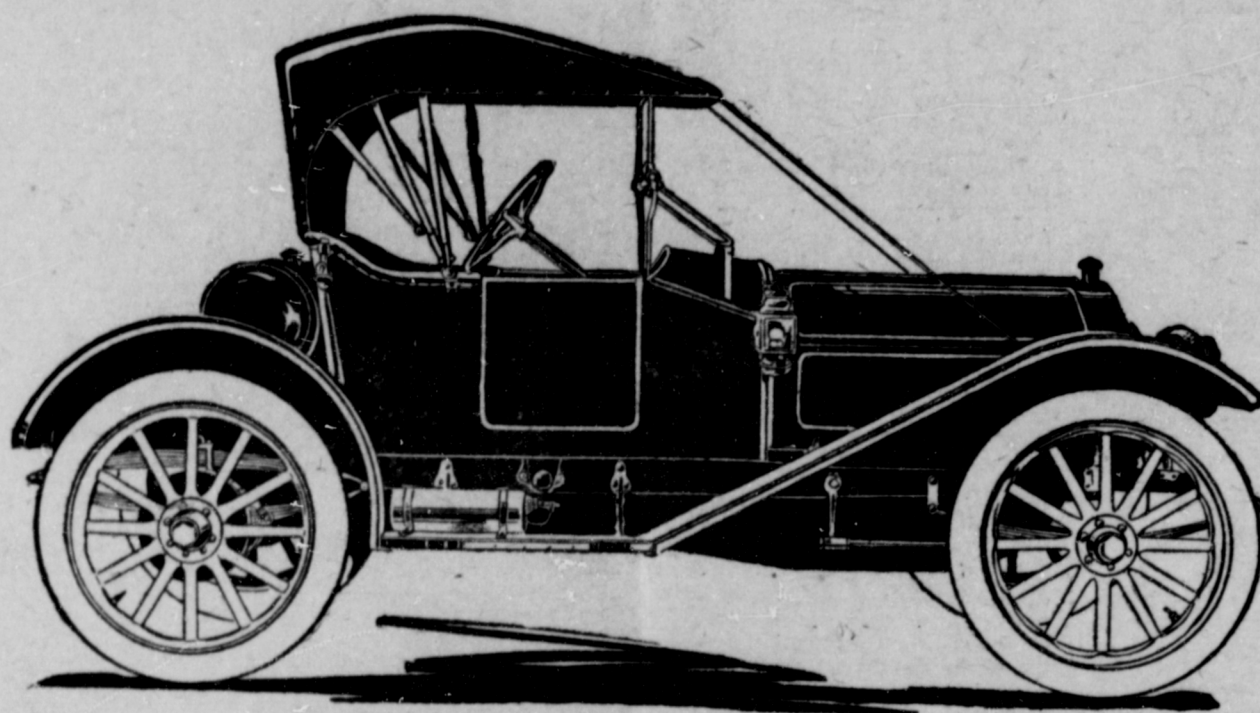
(Continued on another page.)

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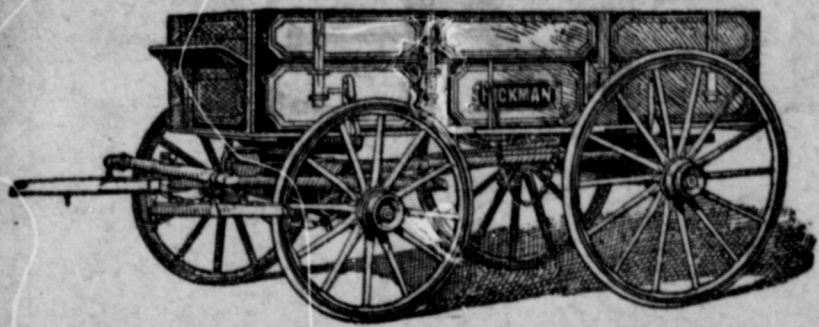
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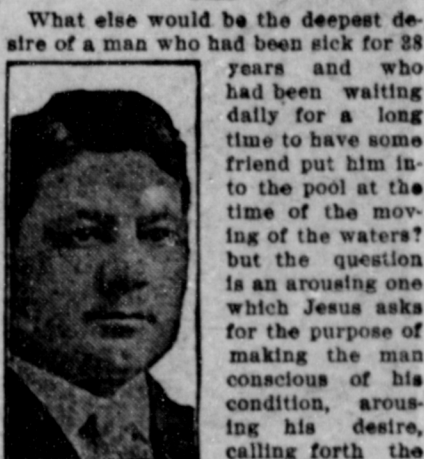
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Wilt Thou be Made Whole?

By Rev. Parley E. Zartmann, D.D.,
Secretary of Extension Department Moody Bible
Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Wilt thou be made whole?—John 5:6.



What else would be the deepest desire of a man who had been sick for 28 years and who had been waiting daily for a long time to have some friend put him into the pool at the time of the moving of the waters? But the question is an arousing one which Jesus asks for the purpose of making the man conscious of his condition, arousing his desire, calling forth the confession of need, and assuring him of the possibility of healing. Thus the Great Physician constantly deals with souls, to convince sinners of their need of healing and to teach Christians that there are still defects in their own lives. In the one case failure of faith prevents healing; in the other, lack of submission prevents wholeness.

The study of the impotent man is interesting from every point of view; and the place at which the healing occurred is significant—Bethesda, meaning house of mercy. The waters of the pool had certain curative properties, but the man of the story was in such a plight that he had no friends to put him into the pool when the water was troubled. It requires no strength of the imagination to suppose that his reply to Jesus not only was full of pathos, but also full of a great longing, for notice the quick response and the great result: "Jesus saith unto him, rise, take up thy bed, and walk. And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed and walked."

The main point of the story is in v. 24: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life." This is really the gospel in a sentence, for the supreme purpose of Jesus was to give life and to heal us from all infirmities.

We need not describe eternal life; but it is desirable, glorious and necessary. You cannot take a sin-sick, ruined soul out of this world and inhabit heaven with it in the next. You cannot. There is no such thing after death as a spiritual revolution. God would have to shut you in. The glories of heaven would mean nothing to you, the songs of heaven would be torture to you, and heaven itself a perpetual torment. So, because eternal life is so desirable and is the free gift of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord, the question is pertinent, "Wilt thou be made whole?"

The conditions upon which you are made whole, of passing from death unto life, are knowledge, repentance, belief, obedience. They are so easy that we make them hard and miss the

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Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



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blessing because we do not accept them in their simplicity. Eternal life in such a case is not a gift that we cannot have but that we will not have. Let us never forget two outstanding things about sin: 1. It defiles. Sin is not manly, and ever since the day when the devil beguiled Adam and Eve the trail of the serpent has wound its way through human nature and through human history, leaving defilement in its wake. 2. Sin destroys. This is an old-fashioned doctrine but as true as it is old. In spite of all that men may say, or hope, or do, the wages of sin is death. Therefore, again the question is pertinent, Wilt thou be made whole?

This old-time story is a parable and a promise, for Jesus Christ still waits to be gracious.

Every place of need may be a Bethesda, and just where you are Jesus stands opposite your need saying, "Wilt thou be made whole?" By every possible way he is pleading, "O Israel, thou has destroyed thyself, but in me is thy help." Thousands of people of every age and clime have found relief, healing and salvation just as the man at the pool found it that day by simple trust.

"Wilt thou be made whole?" That is the question. How often Jesus has had to say, "Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life." What a tragedy when a soul turns away from him and goes out into darkness, despair and death. You can refuse Christ, but how can you?

Let the story teach us three things: The need of prompt response to Christ's words, no thought of failure in the future, and continuous use of the strength which Christ gives. "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near; let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God for he will abundantly pardon."

"The Great Physician now is near, The sympathizing Jesus."

"Man of Sorrows, what a name For the Son of God who came. Ruined sinners to reclaim, Hallelujah! What a Savior!"

THE BEST PROOF.

Given by a Hickman Citizen.

Doan's Kidney Pills were used—they brought benefit.

The story was told to Hickman residents.

Time has strengthened the evidence. Has proven the result lasting.

The testimony is home testimony—The proof convincing.

It can be investigated by Hickman residents.

Mrs. R. Graves, Hickman, Ky., says "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills whenever a cold or any other cause disorders my kidneys and they always cure me. You are at liberty to use my statement as heretofore."

The above was the substance of Mrs. Graves' conversation when she was interviewed on January 26, 1912. Her endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills was in substance as follows: "I had intense lameness and weakness in my back, was tired all the time and had depressing headaches. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a supply from Helm & Ellison's Drug Store and their use rid me of my trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills are more effective than any other kidney medicine I ever took."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

HENCE THE LEARN.

A German lass stood at a steamship pier, weeping. "Why do you grieve, Fraulein?" "Because my lover has sailed, and I fear that before he returns someone else may propose to me and I may accept."—Satire.

Not a Hopeless Case.

There is always a chance that the man who knows he doesn't know may find out.

Makes the Nation Gasp.

The awful list of injuries on the Fourth of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, explosions or bullet wounds. Its quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25c at Helm & Ellison's.

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All fans, lights, cooking and heating devices motors, etc., can be operated twenty-four hours per day.

Parties owning direct current fans will do well to list them for sale, as they will not operate on the new current.

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